NEW YORK CLIPPER

Vol. V.—No. 14. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1857. Four Cents.

TELLING FORTUNES BY CARDS.

Take a pack of cards, and we will presume the presiding genius to be a lady of very fair and light complexion: she will then be represented by the queen of diamonds, as persons of different complexions are represented by the different suits of the pack. Thus diamonds represent the fairest, hearts the next fair, clubs a dark complexion, and spades very dark persons. Ladies are represented by the queens of the respecctive suits, and gentlemen by the kings. The jack or knave of each suit represents the person's *thoughts* of that suit of which the king represents the party; thus if a king of diamonds represents a very fair man the knave of diamonds represents his thoughts. In order to proceed, let the cards be properly shuffled, and if the presiding personage tells his or her own destiny, he or she is represented by the card (king or queen, according to the sex), as above described, or if another person's, that person is represented in like manner. Suppose one is telling another their prospects; let that person cut the pack, after being shuffled, into three lots, then, taking up the lots indiscriminately, let the cards be laid out (faces uppermost) in rows of nine in a row; then, as there are fifty-two cards in the pack, there will be five rows of nine each, and one of seven at the bottom; these being laid on a table will form nearly a square. The representative card will of course be seen in one of the rows, and commencing with that as one, count nine cards in every way possible, then the cards ending at nine in the various countings will denote what is to come to pass according to the following scale, and which must be applied to the best and most suitable advantage by the Consultino Oracle:—

Discription of Cards.—The ace of diamonds a rings; the ace of hearts, your house; the ace of clubs, a letter; and the ace of spades, death, spite, quarreling.

OF DIAMONDS.	OF CLUBS.
The Duce is money.	The Duce is vexatian.
Trey is speaking with a friend.	Trey is quarrels.
Four is a strange bed.	Four is a strange bed.
Five is a settlement.	Five is a bundle or parcel.
Six is pleasure.	Six is trouble.
Seven is money making.	Seven is a prison.
Eight is new clothes.	Eight is confusion.
Nine is business.	Nine is a drinking party.
Ten is a journey—money.	Ten is going by water.
OF HEARTS.	**OF SPADES.**
Duce is a visitor.	Duce is a false friend.
Trey is a kiss.	Trey is tears.
Four is a marriage bed.	Four is a sick bed.
Five is a present.	Five is a surprise.
Six is courtship.	Six is a child.
Seven is friends.	Seven is a removal.
Eight is new clothes.	Eight is a road-way.
Nine is feasting and courtship.	Nine is a disappointment.
Ten is a place of amusement.	Ten is sickness.

OF THE COURT OF CARDS.

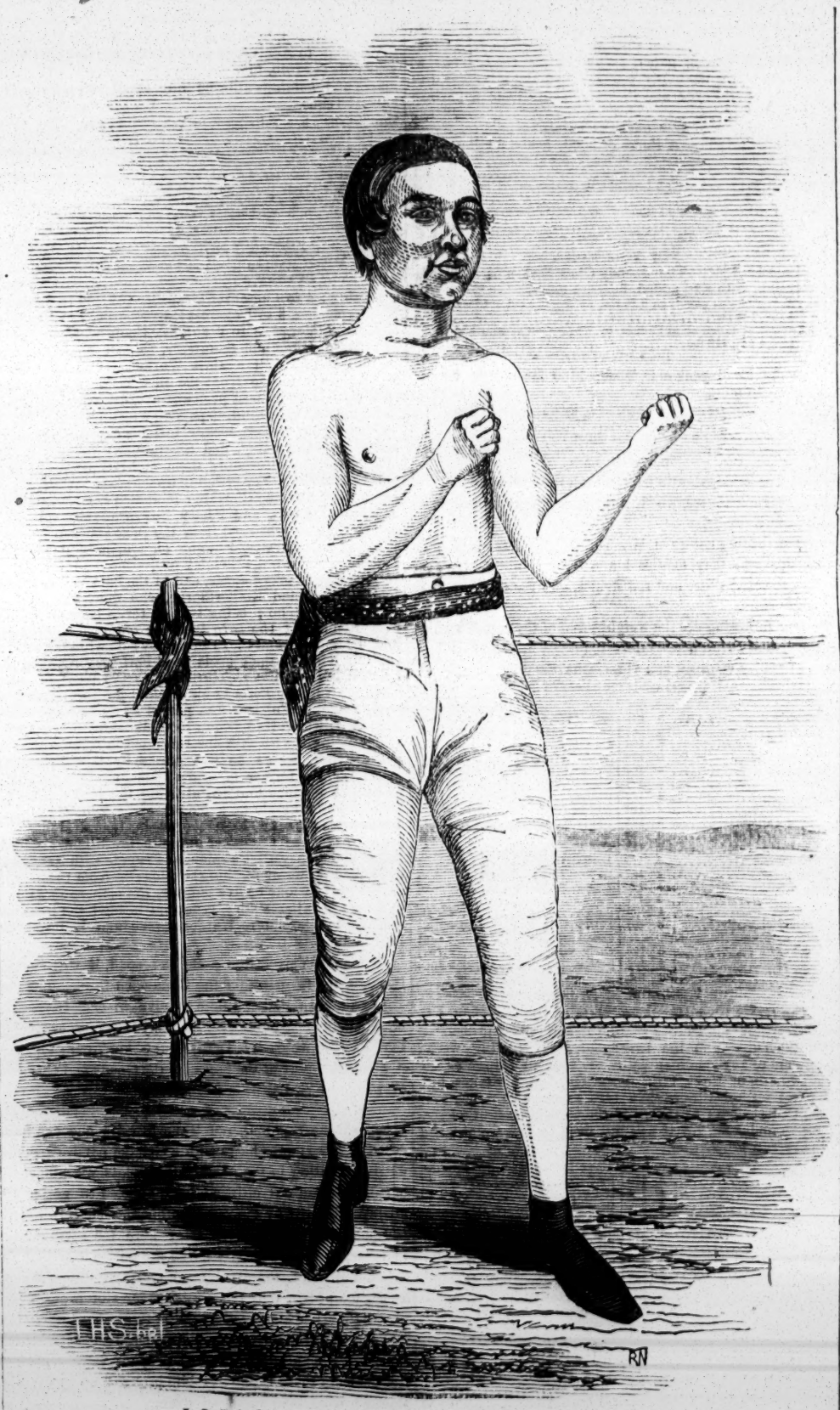
The Kings represent Males according to the complexion.
The Queens represent Females in like manner.
The Knaves, the Thoughts of the respective parties.

Therefore, as example, suppose nine cards being counted out four different ways, or even more, and let the person be a young lady whose destiny is to be determined, and the six of hearts, the eight of hearts, the ten of hearts, and ten of diamonds, are the four terminating cards, it is shown that the lady in question will speedily receive particular attentions from a gentleman; that she will have some new apparel, go to some place of public amusement, and take a journey, or have money given to her. Supposing the queen of the suit representing the lady in question lying on the table faces to the right hand, and a knave or king or clubs so placed as to look towards her, it shows the attention she will receive will be from a dark gentleman; if it is the knave, and very close, it may be one of the company, or near to her, or not residing far off; but if distant, he is from a distance. It is not imperative to lay the cards out in rows of nine each, only that it affords a means of counting to a greater number of cards. When several diamonds come together, it is a sign of receipt of money; several hearts, love; several clubs, drink and debauch; and several spades, vexation and disappointment; spades are the most untoward signification. A married lady, in reading the future, must make her husband king of *her* own suit: but a single lady must make her lover king of *his* own suit. The knaves of the suit are representative of their thoughts; so that what is ruling in their minds may be learned by counting from them, always taking care to include the representative card. A single lady may see how her lover is disposed towards her by the way in which his representative card lies; that is, if the king's or knave's face is towards her card, it is well; if the back is turned he is not true, or is inattentive, and his thoughts are directed to another object.

If any one desires to know if she will have her wish, let her shuffle the cards well (as she likewise must on other occasions), wishing all the time for some one thing; then cut them once, and, remembering carefully what card she cuts, she should shuffle them again, and deal the pack into three parcels; look over each parcel, and if you find the card you cut in the first instance in the same parcel as your representative card, there are great hopes; if it comes next, or within one or two, *you will certainly have your wish*; if the nine of spades is in the same parcel, a disappointment awaits you as regards your wish; if the card (the nine of spades) is near your representative card, the disappointment will be heavy; and according as you find the cards run in the parcel where your representative card is, so you may judge of the wish being realized.

The nine of hearts is termed the *wish* card, and the seven of hearts the thoughts of the person whose destiny is being described, and according as these fall out in respect or next to other cards, must the result be construed.

It is estimated that 245,000 persons have been annually killed in battle for the last four thousand years, to say nothing of the wounded.



JOSEPH HOILES, "THE SPIDER."

Height, 5 feet 2½ inches. Weight, 105 lbs.

Beat Cornwell, £10 a side, 18 rounds, 29 minutes, Woking, March 28, 1848.

Beat Herbert, £25 a side, 2 hours 15 minutes, 100 rounds, Woking Common, Jan. 29, 1850.

Beat Madden, £25 a side, 56 rounds, 91 minutes, Edenbridge, Sept. 24, 1850.

Fought Harry Adams, £25 a side, 97r., upwards 2 hours, Lower Hope, Jan. 14, 1851. (disputed foul blow, and draw.)

Beat Trainer, £50 a side, 49 rounds, 80 minutes, Long Reach, Sept. 23, 1851.

Beat Bowers, £50 a side, 1 hour 24 minutes, 25 rounds, Long Reach, April 19, 1853.

Beaten by Alf Walker, £100 a side, 9 rounds 16½ minutes, Mildenhall, Suffolk, April 11, 1854.

A SINGULAR NEST.

Birds sometimes select curious places in which to rear their young. Swallows have built in dwelling houses, and redbreasts amid the noise and bustle of a school. The writer once saw a wren's nest lodged in an angle formed by the diagonal bar of a gate which was opened and shut well nigh every hour. But perhaps the most audacious instance on record is that of a sparrow raising a family in the pocket of an old coat forming part of a figure which was placed as a scare-crow to frighten them away. At the present time, in a cottage garden at Walberton, there is a family of the common titmouse safely domiciled in the bottom of an invalided spirit jar, standing under some currant bushes scarce half a dozen yards from the door. The young ones are nearly prepared for flight, but how they are to fly is a problem the parent birds have yet to solve. They will, of course, prove equal to the task—natural instinct seldom or never failing in the feathered tribes; but the peculiar shape of their birth place, with an orifice little more than an inch in diameter at the top, will make the first journey of the inexperienced fledglings a puzzling affair.—*West Sussex Gazette.*

An Obliging Elephant.—A few days ago, while a laden wagon, weighing upwards two tons, belonging to C. W. Robertson, Esq., of this city, was on its way to Wyoming, on the Sarnia Road, it got stuck in a rut, and as the teamster was proceeding to procure assistance to get it out, he was met by Van Amburgh's Circus Company, when the keeper of the large elephant ordered that animal to lend his aid. The order was no sooner given, than he applied his trunk, and in a few minutes the wagon was extricated, to the no small gratification of the man in charge.—*New London (C. W.) Atlas.*

WEATHER-WISE.

The following table is extracted from an Almanac printed in the Lancashire dialect, (England,) and entitled "Pogmoor Olmenack, For't Year ats cum inta Egshistance call'd 1847; bein ten ov ar good Queen sittin cumfortably upat throan, an reignin e peace an quiatness ovver all hur subjects." Although computed for a different year and meridian, its predictions will be found accurate in America:

TOM TREDDLEHOYLE'S NEW WETHEROLOGICAL TABLE,

For't we a Wesherwimmin, Hay-mackers, an ivvery boddy else at's it habit stoppin at hoam, going a waukin, or doin onny aght door wark.

Hey, an miad it al be fun wun at moast hackerate an usefull guides at's ivver yet been publish't, bein 75 degrees nearer t'chainges it weather then't statements a Doctar Adam Clarke, or onny uther Astronomer, dead or livin.

When a man happanze ta wed an illtemper'd womman, its suar to be.....	Warm at times.
If yo see a Bum Baliff markin't goods in a poor man's hause, ah sud say.....	Gloomy.
When a yung man coarts a lass for five or six year, an then weds anuther.....	Chaingeable.
If yo see a womman ats just goin to a Draper's shop.....	Varry plesent.
If a teetatal pairty iz goin ta tack plaice, expect.....	Much wet.
When a gossapin womman dees, theaze suar ta be wun.....	Mist.
If a little lad happance ta greaze hiz faice we lickin a drippin pan aght, ah sud say	*Son* shiny.
If a brewer's cart iz seen stoppin opposit onny a yer doors.....	Expect *Ale.*
When two ov a trade meets.....	Sum'at fair.
If yo meet we a knife at weant cut hauf a paand a butter e two, ah sud say.....	Dull.
If it happanze at two relashans agrees ta live tagether.....	Thick for a while.
If yo see a chap at's spendin more brass then wot he hez silver cummin in, look for a.....	Sudden daanfall.
When a man axes a Railway Company to alot him sum shares, an he duzant repudiate.....	Fair.
If a sarvant lass stops aght longer then hur missis alaas her, ah sud say, az sooin az shoo gets hoam, theal be.....	A rise it temperature.
If a Landlord iz seen runnin for hiz rent that minuit its due, ah sud say.....	Keen.
If yo go on a turnpike, an sees a guide poast fix't e ivvery 1760 yards, ah sud say then, wethaght onny fear a contradickshan, at its.....	*Mile'd.*
If a womman naws a seacrit, an keeps it, ah sud say.....	Uncommonly cloise.
If two nabors happanze ta be weshin at same day, an wun on em gets her cloaze line fix't up, just whent tuther iz cummin aght at hause we hurs, ah sud say.	Sharpish, attendad we wind.
If a womman's seen ta thump a bairn at izant hur awn, look for a.....	Storm.
If an owd maid fancies at shooze seen a yung man smile at hur, ah sud say....	Unsattald for a while.
If a maister an missis happanze to go throo home at wun time, an leave a lot a men and wimmim sarvants it hause, ah sud say.....	Varry squally.

MANY FACTS IN FEW WORDS.

A legal stone is 14 pounds, or the eighth of an hundred in England, and 16 pounds in Holland.

The fathom, six foot, is derived from the height of a full grown man.

A hand in horse measure is four inches.

An Irish mile is 2240 yards; a Scotch mile is 1984 yards; an English, or statute mile, is 1760 yards; German, 1806; Turkish, 1826.

An acre is 4840 square yards, or 69 yards 1 foot and 8 inches each way. A square mile, 1760 yards each way, contains 640 acres.

The Persians give names to every day of the month, just as we give them to days of the week.

The Esquimaux attain the height of but 4 feet 3 inches, and the Mogul Tarters but 4 feet 9 inches.

The human body consists of 140 bones, 9 kinds of articulations or joinings, 100 cartilages or ligaments, 90 muscles or tendons, and 100 nerves, besides blood, arteries, veins, &c.

Total abstinence from food above seven days is fatal to man; but there are instances of surviving after a longer period. A religious fanatic, in 1789, determined to fast 40 days, but died on the 16th.

"WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN?"

Boy.—"Papa, what's an In-ter-rog-a-to-ry?"

Father.—"My dear, an interrogatory is a very explicit method, used principally in Chancery proceedings, for obtaining a correct answer to a simple written question. Thus: 'Whether John Jones, on such a day, and at such a place, did, should, could, would, might, or ought; or whether he didn't, shouldn't, couldn't, wouldn't, mightn't, or oughtn't; or if he didn't, shouldn't, couldn't, wouldn't, mightn't, or oughtn't, why didn't he, shouldn't he, couldn't he, wouldn't he, mightn't he, or oughtn't he; and if not on such a day, and at such a place, then whether at some other, and what, day and place he did, should, could, would, might, or ought; or whether he didn't, shouldn't, couldn't, wouldn't, mightn't, oughtn't; or under some other, and what peculiar, or if not peculiar, under some other and what circumstances; and if not, why not, or how otherwise, do it.'"

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1857.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

FREEMAN, THE AMERICAN GIANT.—A correspondent, in our last issue, wished to be informed of the birth place of Freeman, the American Giant. We have received replies from two correspondents, but as they differ, they leave us in the dark almost as much as ever. One of these correspondents, C. F. Wardell, of Baltimore, says:—"In looking over the correspondent's column of the CLIPPER, I find that BELLOWS BLOWER wishes to know where Charles Freeman, the American Giant, was born. In Volume IX of Parley's Magazine, (1841,) page 57, may be found the following in reference to that great personage:—'Charles Freeman, significantly called the American Giant, and with much propriety, too, was born in the city of New York, July 16, 1821. In height he measures seven feet and three inches, and weighs three hundred and twenty pounds. Around the chest, the girth is fifty-four inches. When about three years of age, the family emigrated to Illinois, and ultimately settled at St. Josephs, in Michigan, where he has been brought up to a life of honest industry on a farm, and has grown to be a wonder to himself.'" The other correspondent, Edward Langan, of St. Thomas, Canada West, says that Freeman was born in St. Thomas, Elgin County, Canada West, and furthermore states that his father and mother are living there still. It will be seen that the statements of our correspondents are greatly at variance. Who will settle the question?

MICHAEL ROURKE, Fall River, MASS.—"Please decide a bet by stating whether Deaf Burke fought Bendigo the battle through without taking off his truss." We have always understood that Burke fought this battle with his truss on. It seems that on stripping for the fight, Bendigo, in examining Burke's drawers, discovered a belt round his waist, which he insisted should be taken off. Burke replied that it was merely a belt to sustain a truss which he wore in consequence of a rupture, and, as it was below the waist, was of no importance. The referee expressed an opinion that it was perfectly fair, but Bendigo would not rest satisfied until the belt was removed. It does not appear, however, that the truss was removed, the belt being used to give *additional* security to the truss.

H. A. B., Cleveland.—The antidote to the attacks of mosquitoes to which you refer was published in the CLIPPER, but originally appeared in a London paper. It is as follows: Glycerine, 4 oz.; oil of spearmint, 2½ drachms; oil of turpentine, 4 drachms. The face, neck, hands, in fact all parts exposed, to be rubbed with the mixture. This was given, says the writer, by an eminent American physician previous to going into the State of Maine on a hunting expedition. It is said to be a certain preventative to attacks of mosquitoes, black flies, &c. Let us hear how you make out in your shooting expedition. Skirmisher's time, 2½ miles in 4:29, was noticed at the time. It is worth while to bear it in mind just about these times.

CADET, Norwich, Vt.—"Please decide a wager by informing me whether Young Dutch Sam (the one now living) has fought more than one prize fight? If he has, state where, and with whom. 2. Also, whether Tom Hyer was whipped by a man named Hunter, at Washington, on the 13th inst." 1. We have no knowledge of any other than his battle with Sweetman, in November, 1855. 2. We know nothing further of this affair than that a paragraph is going the rounds which states, on the authority of the Washington papers, it is said, that Tom Hyer was whipped at the Capitol, on the 13th, by Tom Hunter, of Georgetown, D. C. We can trace the report to no reliable authority.

STONE CUTTER, Washington, D. C.—"Please decide the following bet: M. asserts that a certain paragraph in a newspaper article reads so and so, with which R differs. Thereupon a bet of $5 is made, and $1 put up at the time to bind the bet, the balance to be made good the next night; the one failing to appear, to forfeit. M. admits that he loses, before the time fixed for putting up the balance of the stakes, and says that R. is entitled to the dollar, and no more. R. claims the whole. Which is right?" It is a forfeit, and R. is entitled to the dollar only.

CAMBRIDGE.—The trotting match between Lantern and Prince, for $10,000, took place on the Union Course, L. I., on the 18th of September, 1856. The conditions were: two mile heats, to wagons. The first heat was won by Lantern, in 5:17¼; the second heat, by Prince, in 5:22½; and the third, by Prince, in 5:28; Prince proving the winner of the race.

INTERESTED FIREMAN.—It is a very difficult matter to say, definitely, which engine has thrown the largest and highest stream over Riley's Pole, West Broadway. Several claim that honor, among them 32, 34, and 40, of this city, and 4, and 6, of Brooklyn. It is a disputed question, however, which we are really unable to decide.

RATTLESNAKE, New York.—"On which side of Hell Gate is Hog's Back situate, on the northern shore of Astoria, opposite Ward's Island, or on Ward's Island?" Hog's Back is situated about the middle of Hell Gate, on the southwest end of Ward's Island.

ONE OF 'EM.—1. He was not in the city at the time; therefore it is impossible that he was present at the match mentioned. 2. Jack Randall, in our opinion, was one of the best men that ever entered the ring; and Pierce, the Game Chicken, another.

A FRIEND.—We noticed the article referred to, but did not consider it worth while to give an importance to the subject by commenting on it in our columns. It is only another scheme to attract the attention of the sporting world. It won't do.

STAR OF THE WEST, St. Louis.—Being advertisements, and paid for as such, we know nothing further concerning them. Your letter was without a date, so that we are unable to state when the exhibition referred to, took place.

J. B.—As a general thing, the heat is greater in this country than in Ireland—we cannot state, with any degree of certainty, the relative temperature in the two countries during the summer of 1856, but have no doubt that the heat was much the greatest here.

SUBSCRIBER.—"We have a bet that Tom Paddock fought and defeated Tom Sayers. Did they fight? If so, which beat?" There has been no fight between Paddock and Sayers; at least there is no record of such an event.

W. E. J., Clifton, C. W.—Several of the numbers are out of print, and cannot be had for love or money. We might send you a bound volume of the year, from April, 1856, to April, 1857. We can also send you the Nos. thus far published of the present volume.

R. BENSON, Manayunk, Pa.—Glanders is said to be contagious, and is also thought to be incurable. Probably, unclean stables, bad provender, too much work, sudden changes of weather, &c., have a tendency to produce this disease. Get Youatt on the Horse.

JAKE SAUNDERS, Philadelphia.—We do not know that there is any remedy for you. You should not have made the wager when there was a possibility of the result of the battle being known in this country.

B. D., Boston.—Tom Hickman, the Gasman, was not killed in a prize fight, but by being thrown from a vehicle while returning from the fight between Shelton and Hudson.

JOE, THE BOATMAN, Buffalo.—You will be able to gather the information at the various sporting houses in your city, a day or two before that fixed for the event.

CHARLES DONAHOE, Philadelphia.—See latest state of the odds, in another column. If you are bound to make a wager, take the pair, but neither one singly.

S. C., Dundas, C. W.—We have been unable to procure a good treatise on the subject; as soon as we can secure one, it will be published. Money received and papers sent.

INQUIRER, Springfield, Mass.—In former times it was not customary to time races in England, but more attention has been paid to this subject of late years, and now nearly all their races are accurately timed.

JOHN MCMAHON, Natick.—That there may be no loop-hole for the parties challenged to creep out of, suppose you back up your challenge with a small forfeit.

C. F. WARDELL, Baltimore.—Stonehenge's Rural Sports contains an excellent treatise on training for pedestrianism. We can forward it to you. Price, $2 50.

A. S. PACKER, Bristol.—We do not charge for such matters; therefore, we have credited you to one year's subscription to the CLIPPER, for the money sent.

ONE FOR HIS NOB, Newburgh.—Pacing is when the horse lifts the legs on the same side together; some horses are taught it; while to others, it is natural.

CARLTONITE, St. John, N. B.—It is not yet settled definitely whether we are to have a regatta in this vicinity or not the present season. Will let you know if anything turns up.

PINE ALLEY.—The fire on board the ship Great Republic took place in the latter part of December, 1853. Although considerably damaged, yet she was afterwards repaired, and sent to sea.

A. T. S.—Burton left the Chambers Street Theatre in September last, and opened at the theatre on Broadway opposite Bond street, a night or two after.

PUGIL.—1. Young Barney Aaron's age is 21; height, 5 feet 6 inches; weight, 120 lbs. 2. Scotty's age is 22; height, 5 feet 4 inches; weight 120 lbs.

A SAILOR BOY, Brooklyn.—1. The Franklin exploring expedition sailed for the Polar Seas in the year 1845. 2. The Baltic, has made the best western passage.

HARRY, Philadelphia.—*Billiards.*—"If I should carom on the white and red, and pocket myself, how much should it count for my opponent?" Two.

BOB ACRES, Baltimore, Md.—If the bet was made play or pay, you win; if not, not.

CONSTANT READER, Boston.—Dan Rice is now travelling through the Canadas. He was at Toronto on the 21st.

YOUNG MANLY.—Tom Davis never fought in this country nor in Canada.

W. W., Trenton, N. J.—Tom Hood, author of "The Song of the Shirt," is dead.

H. G., Galt, C. W.—Money received—papers forwarded. For *Bell's Life*, address Willmer & Rogers, Nassau and Liberty street, N. Y.

T. C. M., Buffalo.—Letter received, and forwarded to the party addressed.

TRAVELLER, Seneca Falls.—See foreign sports. Sayers has received the new Champion Belt.

G. T. W., Trenton, N. J.—We have no faith in such things; try one of the regulars of your own town.

TWO MECHANICS, South Amboy.—The Great Eastern has *not* yet been launched. September is now mentioned as the time of launching.

W. A. A.—Spring and Langan are both dead.

S. R.—Mad. Grisi was born in Milan, in 1816.

GOOD PLAYING.—Abel Shawk, a mechanic in humble circumstances, has built a steam engine in Cincinnati, which, on the 9th inst., in a trial, threw a stream of water *two hundred and seventy-three feet!* This beats all the steamers.

RACE FOR THE CUP.

BY the steamers Vanderbilt and Atlantic, we have been placed in possession of late dates of London papers, from which we glean the following items respecting the American horses in England, and the races for which they are engaged:

LATEST STATE OF THE ODDS FOR THE GOODWOOD CUP.

AT TATTERSALLS, LONDON.

Arsenal..... 4 to 1 taken. | Fazzoletto .....12 to 1 taken.
Gemma di Vergy..10 to 1 taken. | Florin.....12 to 1 taken.

AT MANCHESTER.

4 to 1 agst Arsenal taken. | 8 to 1 agst Gemma di Vergy tkn.
8 to 1 do Potcoki taken. | 20 to 1 do Fisherman taken.

The London *Era*, in its leading turf article, says: "The Goodwood Cup will be a prominent feature in the market, and with so many foreigners it ought to be a good betting race. The Americans talked of winning their thousands at one time; but they stand out for very long odds, and do not seem half so confident as the day draws nigh for them to conquer. If we intrusted a foreigner, we should prefer Potocki to anything, as he is the best performer the French have, and might pass into an Englishman's hands before the day. Fazzoletto and Zuyder-Zee will be heard of shortly, as will also Gemma di Vergy; but it will take something to beat Arsenal, and Gemmy is the only one at level weights that we think capable of running him down."

We would remind our friend of the *Era* that the Americans, in standing out for long odds, show that they understand the business in which they have embarked. Why don't our English friends invest, if they are so over-confident of their own horses. If Pryor starts, as we suppose he will, we think there will be one other than Gemmy that will take up the running, and that, too, from the jump.

Bell's Life, in referring to the American horses, remarks as follows: "As considerable interest begins to be manifested respecting the *debut* of the American horses engaged in the Goodwood Cup and other races, we extract from an American paper, [Why not say the CLIPPER, at once, as this is the paper referred to.] the last races run by Lecomte, Pryor and Prioress before their departure for England:

NEW ORLEANS RACES.

April 18, 1856.—A Purse of $500; heats, 3 miles.

Mr. A. L. Bingaman names (Mr. R. Ten Broeck's) ch h Pryor, by Glencoe out of Gipsy, 3 yrs, 86 lbs..... 2 1 1
Mr. T. J. Wells names ch h Lecomte, by Boston out of Reel, 5 yrs, 115 lbs..... 1 2 3
Mr. D. F. Kenner names b f Minnow, by Voucher out of Dolphin, 3 yrs..... 3 3 2

Time, 5:58¾; 5:59½; 6:12.

NEW YORK RACES.

June 19, 1856.—The Jockey Club Stakes of $200 subscription, with $90 added, heats, 4 miles.

Mr. R. Ten Broeck names ch h Pryor, by Glencoe out of Gipsy, 4 yrs, 104 lbs..... 1 1
Col. Woolfolk names ch m Floride, by Waguer out of Ann Watson, 5 yrs, 112 lbs..... 2 2

Time, 8:17¾; 8:19.

Stake for 3 year olds, $300, $100 for weight 90 lbs; heats, one mile.

Mr. W. H. Gibbons names ch c Nicholas, by Glencoe out of Sallie Ward..... 1 1
Mr. C. Green names b c by Glencoe out of Darkness..... 3 2
Mr. R. Ten Broeck names b f Prioress, by Sovereign out of Reel 2 dis

Time, 1:55; 1:57½.

If our transatlantic friends take these as a standard of time for our racers, wo betide them if they speculate on it to any extent.

The racing colors of Mr. Ten Broeck have been published, and they exhibit his American nationality, the jacket being white and red stripes, and the cap blue, with white stars.

The following are the weights, &c., of the races in which Pryor and Prioress are interested:

WEIGHTS FOR THE GOODWOOD CUP,

(Calculated to the 3d of July.)

	age.	lbs.		age.	lbs.
Polestar	5	131	Blue Jacket	3	105
Mary	5	131	Wardermarske	3	105
Rogerthorpe	4	129	Sir Colin	3	105
Neville	6	128	Arsenal	3	105
Fazzoletto	4	127	Mongrel (h b)	3	105
Fisherman	4	127	Zaidee	3	101
Pretty Boy	4	122	Riseber	3	100
Artillery	4	122	Zuyder Zee	3	97
PRYOR (American)	5	121	Sweet William	3	97
Monarque (French)	5	121	Dulcamara	3	97
Kestrel	4	118	Gun-boat	3	97
Melissa	4	118	Lord of the Hills	3	97
Enchanter	4	117	Gaberlunzie	3	97
Zig Zag	a	115	Flying Englishman	3	97
Viscount	4	113	Saccharissa	3	93
PRIORESS (American)	4	109	Arta	3	93
Gemma di Vergy	3	107	Florin (French)	3	91
Colt, by Flying Dutchman out of Barba	3	105	Potocki (French)	3	91
St. Giles	3	105	Early Bird	6	(pd)
Anton	3	105	Sneeze	3	(pd)

YORK, AUGUST 19, 1857.

The Great Ebor Handicap Plate of 200 sovs, added to a Sweepstakes of 20 sovs each, h ft, and only 5 if declared by the Tuesday in the Liverpool July Meeting week; winners of any handicap value 100 sovs after June 29 6lb, of two 9lb, of three 14lb, of the Goodwood Stakes 10lb extra; no horse more than 14lb extra; two miles, over the Old Course; 61 subs. If the highest weight accepting be under 8st 9lb, it will be raised to that weight, and the rest in proportion.

	age.	lbs.		age.	lbs.
PRYOR	5	126	Tasmania	3	87
Fisherman	4	124	Sneeze	3	87
Polestar	5	122	Mysterious Jack	3	86
PRIORESS	4	114	Magnifier	3	84
Pretty Boy	4	111	Odd Trick	3	84
Melissa	4	110	Peeping Tom	3	83
Warlock	4	110	Ch c by Bird Catcher—Maid of Masham	4	83
Pantomime	a	108	C by Epirus—Elcot's dam	3	83
The Early Bird	6	108	Special Licence	3	83
Aleppo	4	106	Commoner	3	83
Artillery	4	105	Borderer	3	82
Heir of Linne	4	105	The Sprig of Shillelagh	3	82
Forbidden Fruit	4	105	Aspasia	3	80
Rogerthorpe	4	104	Comedian	3	80
Maid of Derwent	4	102	C by Touchstone—Diphthong	3	80
Paletot	5	102	Rhisus	3	80
Wentworth	4	97	Captain Powlett	3	80
Saunterer	3	97	Janet	3	79
Viscount	4	96	M. Dobler	3	78
Emulator	4	96	Cultivation	3	77
Underhand	3	94	Gilliver	3	77
Gaudy	4	93	El Hakim	3	74
Homily	5	93	All's Well	3	73
Merlin	4	93	Canary	3	72
Cerva	4	90	Relapse	3	70
Dulcamara	3	90	Queen Bess	3	68
Apathy	3	90	Hobgoblin	3	63
The Flying Englishman	3	90	Six and Eight Pence	3	56
Mongrel (h b)	3	88			
Mitraille	3	88			

Weights published on 29th June, at 2.30, P. M.

HEREFORD, AUGUST 27, 1857.

The Herefordshire Handicap of 10 sovs each, h ft, and 3 only if declared on or before July 7, with 100 added; winners once of 100 sovs or upwards after June 27 4lb, twice 8lb extra; twice round, starting at the distance post, about two miles and a quarter; 30 subs.

	age.	lbs.		age.	lbs.
Fisherman	4	126	Zig Zag	a	86
Polestar	5	124	Grey Pyrrhus	4	84
PRIORESS	4	114	Oakball	3	84
Melissa	4	112	Odd Trick	3	84
Pantomime	a	108	The Dupe	3	82
Simony	5	98	Colt, by Epirus out of Elcot's dam	3	81
Redemption	5	97	Glee Singer	3	80
Nathan	a	96	Shirah	3	78
Vulcan	5	95	Absolution	4	77
Sluggard	5	94	Signal	3	70
Homily	5	94	Amelia	3	68
Morgan Rattler	6	94	Desdemona	3	66
Costwold	4	94	Chow	3	64
King Cob	4	93	Practice	3	60
Apathy	3	88			
Jesuit	5	86			

Early Bird, Sneeze, Saunterer, and Magnifier have since been struck out of these engagements. Early Bird had broken a leg.

In reference to the weights for the Great Ebor Handicap, it seems they have placed Pryor at the head of the heap, where we hope he may be found at the conclusion of the race. The London *Field*, in alluding to the weights for this race, says:

"The weights for the Ebor appeared on Tuesday, in which we are happy to find that the framer has not forgotten the much-vaunted American chestnut. A dark horse should always carry an equal weight with any other of the same year. The owner of Pryor has therefore no reason to complain of his being adjudicated to give 4lb, for difference of sex, to Polestar, a good mare, but no clipper. If the nag from the other side of the Atlantic be the wonder that Brother Jonathan declares him to be, we may expect to find his name amongst the acceptors on the day before St. Swithin."

The *Era* says the handicapper has given the American horses their full allowance.

As we said in an article in another part of this issue, John fights "shy," but will be better acquainted with the merits of the Americans *after* the races at Goodwood.

We hear but little prognosticated as to the time in which the Goodwood Cup winner will have to perform the task. At the race for the Ascot Cup, on the 11th of June, the distance run being two-and-a-half miles, same as for the Goodwood Cup, Skirmisher, the winner, made the distance in *four minutes* and *twenty-nine* seconds, which, our readers will notice, is not to be sneezed at. And as several of the horses that contended for that race, are also entered for the Goodwood Cup, it may not be uninteresting at this time if we give the details of the race for

"THE ASCOT CUP."

The Gold Cup, by subs of 20 sovs each, with 200 added; the second to receive 50 sovs out of the stakes; three year olds 6st 10lb, four 8st 5lb, five 9st, six aged 9st 3lb; mares and geldings allowed 3lb; about two miles and a half; 33 subs.

Lord Zetland's b. c. Skirmisher, by Voltigeur, 3 years, 6st 10lb..... Charlton 1
Mr. John Robson's Gemma di Vergy, 3 years, 6st 10lb..... D. Hughes 2
Mr. John Jackson's Saunterer, 3 years, 6st 10lb..... Bray 3
Mr. Snewing's Polestar, 5 years, 9st..... S. Rogers 4
Mr. Barber's Pretty Boy, 4 years, 8st 5lb..... Kendall 0
Sir R. W. Bulkeley's Tasmania, 3 years, 6st 7lb..... Plumb 0
Mr. S. Death's b. h. Winkfield, 6 years, 9st 3lb..... Bartholomew 0
Admiral Harcourt's Wardermarske, 3 years, 6st 10lb..... Bullock 0
Mr. F. Higgin's Leamington, 4 years, 8st 5lb..... Sopp 0
Mr. H. Hill's Rogerthorpe, 4 years, 8st 5lb..... A. Day 0
Mr. Howard's Chevalier d'Industrie, 3 years, 6st 10lb. G. Fordham 0
Mr. A. Nichol's Warlock, 4 years, 8st 5lb..... Flatman 0

Betting: 4 to 1 against Skirmisher (off), 11 to 2 against Wardermarske, 6 to 1 against Rogerthorpe, 7 to 1 against Gemma di Vergy, 8 to 1 against Polestar, 15 to 1 each against Tasmania and Saunterer, 25 to 1 against Leamington, and 30 to 1 against Warlock. Chevalier d'Industrie went to the front the instant the flag fell, and making play at his best pace was at least a dozen lengths in advance at the Stand, in passing which he was followed by Saunterer (whose jockey lost his cap directly after starting), Pretty Boy, and Skirmisher; Tasmania, and Wardermarske succeeding them, and Polestar, Warlock, and Gemma di Vergy bringing up the rear. After rounding the top turn the Chevalier increased his lead to fully a hundred yards, and Pretty Boy gradually dropping astern Polestar emerged from the ruck and ran into the third place, Skirmisher going on fourth, and Wardermarske fifth down the Swinley hill, when the latter began to give way at every stride, and in the bottom was passed by Winkfield and Rotherthorpe, who went on fifth and sixth, Warlock now being two or three lengths behind everything. At the turn into the old course Polestar joined Saunterer and they ran side by side with Skirmisher (pulling hard) at their heels until half way between the Brick Kilns and the last turn, where the mare dropped back, leaving Saunterer in his original position, and when fairly round it, Polestar was passed by Skirmisher. The Chevalier, whose lead began to diminish at every stride after passing the Brick Kilns, remained in front almost to the distance, where he was passed by Skirmisher and Saunterer, the former of whom immediately afterwards showed in advance and maintaining the lead to the end won in gallant style by a length and a half, Gemma di Vergy, who passed Rogerthorpe in the straight, and Polestar and the Chevalier opposite the Stand, securing the second money after a splendid struggle with Saunterer by a head. Polestar finishing two lengths from them. At an interval of four or five lengths, Rogerthorpe was fifth and the Chevalier sixth; Tasmania headed the next lot, and the two last were Wardermarske and Leamington. Run in 4min 29sec.

Gemma di Vergy, who came in second, it will be seen is one of the favorites for the Goodwood Cup.

The CLIPPER will continue to give in each successive issue, every item of interest that may reach us concerning the races for which Mr. Ten Broeck's horses are entered. A detailed report of the races for the Goodwood Cup will also be published as soon as received.

DEAD RABBITS VS. DUTCH RABBITS.—No one can have failed to observe the haste with which the parties arrested for participating in the Dead Rabbit riots were disposed of; neither can our citizens have omitted to notice the apathy exhibited by the same authorities concerning the German rioters who held sway here for several days together, and who actually dared the police to patrol the infected district, threatening to massacre them should they attempt it. Why are these German rioters permitted to violate all law and order, while those born upon another soil are thus summarily disposed of with scarce sufficient time allowed them to prepare their defence? Let us have these Dutch Rabbits brought up to the bull ring at once, and make an example of some of them. Their lager bier dens are fast perfecting them in the various grades of crime, which, in any other country, would subject them not only to imprisonment, but to the halter. We have seen with what alacrity they responded, armed and equipped, to the signal scattered abroad one day during the past week, to that mysterious piece of paper, which threatened death and destruction to American born citizens. This is but the beginning. The treasonable movement should be crushed in the bud. Americans were cried down when their secret political movements became known; why then suffer the same thing to exist among these importations from Germany?

GREAT CRY AND LITTLE WOOL.—The Germans of this city have been in great ferment during the past week, in consequence of the death of one of their countrymen named Miller, who, they asserted, was killed by the Metropolitan Police. It now appears, from evidence elicited on the Coroner's inquest, that Miller was assassinated by the Germans in their attack upon the police. Now, that this important fact has been ascertained, it is to be hoped that the same vengeance will be meted out to them which they were so desirous of inflicting upon the police. It's a poor rule that won't work both ways.

FLORA TEMPLE REDEEMS HER LAURELS.

AND it came to pass that "another trot" was announced to take place between Flora Temple and Rose of Washington, for another "purse and stake of $1000," and Monday last was the day, and the Centreville the track. But the "innocents" were not to be caught napping this time, and the attendance was of but little account; the thing had been "played out" on the 8th, and the friends of Flora did not choose to be a party to another such event. Flora was said not to have been in "condition" on the 8th; hence, the cause of her losing the race; yet, on Monday last, the 20th, Flora went down to her work in her regular style, and *distanced her former competitor, in the first heat*, in 2:31. "Isn't it astonishing?" says one of the innocents who got ground out on the 8th. "Who'd a thunk it," mournfully chimes in a second, "that ten days would make such a difference in the little mare's "condition." "Only to think," suggests a third, "little Flo' beating Rose in 2:31, when she was so awfully beaten, herself, on the 8th, in 2:39. I don't know what to make of it. It must be owing to her 'condition;' I don't know anything else." "Oh! dry up," cries one who knows a thing or two, "what do you know about horses? Why, if it ain't agreeable that a horse should win, do you think he can do it of his own accord? No, sir-ee. The men what handles the ribbons does as much towards winnin' as the horse hisself. Yer got 'tried out' on the 8th, did yer? Well, it serves yer right; why did'nt yer read the CLIPPER? It 'll tell yer whether a horse is in *condition* or not." And thus the subject of the two mysterious trots is talked of. It is really wonderful what a difference "condition" will make. Now, on the 8th, the innocents were in "condition" to bet, but Flora was in no "condition" to win—on the 20th, the innocents were in no "condition," while Flora was in excellent order, and won easily. And thus endeth the second lesson. See summary of the race elsewhere.

THE GREAT PARADE.—A Philadelphia correspondent calls our attention to a slight error in our last week's notice of the coming parade of the Philadelphia firemen, in regard to the time. He states that it was originally decided to have the procession take place in September, as stated by us, but that subsequently this resolution was rescinded, and another adopted in its place, making Monday, October 5th, the time for the great demonstration. He furthermore informs us that we are quite correct in our prediction concerning the display, for never before was there known such unanimity among the firemen regarding an event of the kind, all vieing with each other in friendly rivalry to make the entire affair the greatest display ever made in the United States.

We have also been informed, since our last, that several companies from Brooklyn and New York will take part in the parade. Let those who wish to see a magnificent turn-out, make their arrangements for a trip to the Quaker City on the 5th of October.

OFF FOR BUFFALO.—Our venerated friend, the Rev. Wm. Tovee, better known in fistic circles as Old Bill Tovee, is about taking a little trip for the benefit of his health, and at at the same time will combine business with pleasure. He will leave here for Buffalo on Monday next, where, we hope, he may meet with that patronage which his services to boxing merit.

GOOD FOR PHILADELPHIA.—We are glad to learn that the gentlemen composing the Point Breeze Park Association, at Philadelphia, have given orders to prepare the grounds in the centre of their park for Cricketing, and it is the intention of the directors to extend an invitation to the various clubs in that city, to occupy them whenever they may deem fit.

THE BIG BATTLE.—Saturday next, August 1st, is the day set apart for the battle between Dominick Bradley and S. S. Rankin, of Philadelphia, for $1,000 a side. It is to take place in Canada, and will, doubtless, be witnessed by a large number of spectators from the States and the Canadas.

GOOD FOR THE OLD 'UN.—A man named Buffum, of Boston, on the 15th inst., swam across the Mystic River, at Charlestown, Mass., to the Chelsea shore, the distance being one mile and a quarter. The most remarkable part of the story is, that the swimmer is *seventy-five years of age!*

CAPTAIN NOLAN'S CHARGER.—Cossack, the six-year-old grey Arab stallion, who carried Capt. Nolan at Balaklava, has now joined the stud horses at Queen's City Course, New York.—[*London Era.*

Where is this Queen's Course, *Mr. Era*, man? We know nothing of it in this direction.

AN OLD-TIME PEDESTRIAN.—TALL WALKING.—Mr. Wilson, of Springfield, Mass., 83 years old, walked, one day last week, from Springfield Hill to Thompsonville, in two and a half hours. The distance is nine miles.

ENGINE "SKWIRT."—The Waterville Engine Co., No. 3, have challenged the Dirigo Engine Co., of Oldtown, for a trial of their engines, for $100 a side.

TRIAL OF FIRE ENGINES.—The firemen of Chicopee have just erected a Liberty pole, on the space in front of the Cabot House, the height of which is 185 feet. The total cost was a little over $500. On the 11th inst., three fire companies of the town, accompanied by the Chicopee Brass Band, and a most excellent band from Chicopee Falls, paraded through Chicopee, and at 6 o'clock drew lots for first trial at the new pole. Atlantic reached 168 feet; Pacific, 173 feet; and Torrent, 150 feet. The Pacific is the same that took the first prize at Hartford three years ago, when she played 174 feet. She is pronounced one of the best engines in the States.

BASE BALL.

EXCELSIORS.—The members of the Excelsior Base Ball Club, played another interesting match at Hoboken, on Saturday, July 18, and after enjoying the pleasure of this healthy and manly exercise for a short time, they adjourned with the following result:

WARDELL'S SIDE.		GWYNNE'S SIDE.	
1..Wardell	6	1..Gwynne	5
2..Hitchcock	9	2..Weeks	3
3..Davis	12	3..West	1
4..Stevenson	4	4..Revere	0
Total	31	Total	9

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

Aug. 1—Dominick Bradley and S. S. Rankin, $2000—Canada.

The Rankin and Bradley Match.—New York, July 20, 1857.—Editor Clipper—Sir: In your issues of the last three weeks allusions have been made to the conduct of a party connected with Rankin, reflecting upon him in no measured terms for his unsportsman-like conduct towards Rankin and his backers. Those allusions and reflections, I have no doubt, are pointed at me.

You last week asserted that the match was likely at one time to drop through, from the conduct of a supposed friend of Rankin's. Now, sir, you would long ago have heard from me in relation to this affair, but I felt a repugnance to injure Rankin in the opinion of his backers, and pull down the structure which I had myself built up at the expense of so much time, anxiety and trouble, otherwise I could easily have disabused the minds of the gentlemen who are backing Rankin, and at once have stopped all chance of a fight between the two duffing tyros; I had a sincere desire to know how the two would act in the 24-foot roped arena, (an arena, by the way, which neither of them knew the extent of until a few weeks ago,) and thus my forbearance. But now forbearance is no longer a virtue, and I feel it incumbent on me to come forward in defence of my conduct and the extent of my onus in the affair. To do this will require more time than I have at present, as I leave this city for Philadelphia to-day, and intend to be at the deposit which is to be staked to-night at a tavern near the Schuylkill. In this case I must therefore satisfy myself with a modicum of my long and "ow'r true tale."

Rankin drew me into this affair; it was none of my seeking—and several times I felt disgusted with it, informing him of my intention to wash my hands of it. But he always insisted that I should go on with it, or he would himself back out. I expressed the same determination at different times to some of his *most intimate friends and backers*—men who had known him during the whole time he had been in Broad-street, and knew to a dot his vacillating and childish character—and at the strongly pressed request of those gentlemen I continued to the time of our disruption. From the commencement of my taking hold of the affair my time, energies, and every faculty, were thrown into it with an honest one-heartedness for the benefit of Rankin and his party, to the exclusion of every other business; and this is well known to both Bradley's party and Rankin's—even you, Mr. Editor, felt hurt at my not attending to the Philadelphia correspondence of your paper.

In monetary matters, at the time we parted, after the New York benefit, I made an account out against Rankin, and after paying Coburn $38, Mr. Butler, and some other items, the balance was my own, and not one cent ever was appropriated by me that was not fairly my own. And after his assault upon me in Butler's, when he asked Coburn for the loan of $10 to take him to Philadelphia, I told him that he could have $10 from me, and that he might have the total balance in my hands. I wonder if your correspondent, Mr. H. B. B., calls that running off with the total proceeds of Rankin's benefit? Rankin also received several sums for tickets, of which I was not cognizant, and his half-brother received the money at the door of the gallery. I don't think Mr. Rankin was much out of pocket by his benefit here; in fact, I know that he was not. What little money was expended would have been spent at home, and it was very little he brought with him to New York. In fact, the New York benefit was not so much to make money as to introduce him to the New York sporting public, and make friends against the day of the fight. How well he accomplished this, those present at his exhibition, and the world in general through the Clipper, are perfectly cognizant of.

This letter has already run to a greater length than I intended, and I will now give a word or two of advice to his friends and to those who might be inclined to back him on the day. To those I say, it would be well to take a trip to Atlantic City, see the man, and make a few inquiries as to how much work he has actually been doing, the number of sly glasses of ale and gin he has daily imbibed, and whether he had his nightly lager beer in bed, which he told his attendant at Mr. Butler's he took his medicine in every night. It will not be necessary to make those inquiries of Mr. and Mrs. Adams; perhaps they would not know.

In conclusion, I beg to say that I will give a full, true and particular history of the making of the match, the gentlemen who put up the money, and those who talked money, Mr. Rankin's eccentricities, and how he was talked into his present trainer, who did it, and why he was dissatified with Coburn and every body else.

I am, sir, yours truly,
F. H. G. Brotherton.

Horrigan and Lazarus Again.—Since our last we have received the following letters in reference to this match, parts of each of which we have taken the liberty of omitting, for reasons which the writers will readily understand:

Buffalo, July 18th, 1857.

Frank Queen—*Dear Sir:* I am, at the request of Dennis Horrigan, desirous of making known to you the manner in which he (Mr. Horrigan) was treated on calling upon Izzy Lazarus, of No. 88 Exchange street, Buffalo. Mr. Horrigan, at my request, called upon Mr. Lazarus this P. M., desirous of coming to an amicable arrangement with him respecting his fighting his son Harry; but instead of Mr. Lazarus agreeing to draw up articles for the forthcoming match, Mr. Horrigan was most grossly insulted and ordered to leave his house, and told that Johnny could whip him, and that if Harry had been at home, he should have licked him on the spot. No doubt when Mr. Lazarus made the bold exception to Mr. Horrigan's challenge, as he candidly confessed, he did not think he could find friends to back him; it is not for him to say what Mr. H.'s friends will do.

Mr. Horrigan wisely declined having any altercation with Mr. L., but proposed to make a match with his son Harry, for $600, namely, $300 a side, to confine himself to fight at 107lbs., and allow Harry to weigh 109lbs.; this he also declined to do, but upbraided him with the tremendous thrashing that Harry gave him before.

Mr. Editor, I am now inclined to think that Mr. L. really does not mean what he has published through your columns; but in order to put him to the test, and also to inform the sporting world that they may not be deceived by the boasting of Mr. L., I will fight him again at the same weight as before, namely, 112lbs., although my real weight is 108 lbs., if Mr. Lazarus will perform what he publicly stated, that is, give $500 to $400, although he would not make a deposit at the time, and put one hundred dollars down for the first deposit. Should the above suit the wishes of Mr. Lazarus, Mr. Horrigan's money will be ready at any time at Mr. Sheehan's, Western Railway Hotel, No. 39 Erie street, Buffalo.

Yours respectfully, Dennis Horrigan,
By his substantial friend and backer.

Buffalo, July 18, 1857.—Mr. Queen—*Dear Sir:* I am very sorry to trouble you with such talk respecting Mr. Dennis Horrigan, but as I believe he will endeavor to vindicate himself through your columns, I will state to you the facts. Yesterday (Friday) he came to my house, and I asked him in a polite way if he came to make a match with my son Harry, according to the answer I gave to his challenge. He began abusing me, saying I tried to injure him in the manner I put my answer (which I leave to yourself), which I still say was for the purpose of his getting up exhibitions, as it has proved he does not want to make a match at all. He wanted to confine Harry to 109 pounds, which is 3 pound less than their last match, and stake a *couple of dollars* to make the match. Now, as Harry is a growing lad, I was not to be had in that way, to reduce him too much, but I told him Harry should fight him for $1000 to $800, at 112 pounds, or for $300 or $500 even, at 112 pounds, but not one ounce less, and if that suited him, to make the match and put a good deposit up, or to hold his noise, as I believed he was perfectly satisfied with the thrashing he got before. He was still very abusive, and I told him to leave my house, and if he wanted to make a match he must send some gentleman that could behave himself. Now, as I shall have nothing more to do with him, or the likes of him, it will be wise of him to keep away from my place, and if Harry meets him he will be able to get all the satisfaction he wants either for money or nothing. Izzy Lazarus.

[Harry Lazarus has called upon us since the reception of the above letters, and desires us to state that he will be in Buffalo at as early a day as his present arrangements will permit, and he will then be prepared to make the match. As he has arranged to go to Philadelphia this week, he hopes Horrigan's friends will await his coming a few days.

In the meantime, we hope all parties will see the necessity of keeping cool this warm weather.—Ed. Clip.]

The Late Match Between Brown and Davis.—St. Louis, Mo., July 15th, 1857.—Editor Clipper—*Dear Sir*, The statement of Enoch Davis in your paper of July 11th, in reference to a match between Davis and myself, I shall take the liberty to contradict. We were matched to fight for a $1,000 a side, $100 a side being put up at the time in Mr. W. Clexton's hands; the next deposit was to have been made the week following, at Mr. Clexton's Exchange, by 10 o'clock at night, the man failing to appear to forfeit the hundred already up. At fifteen minutes to the time, my money was ready, but Mr. Davis did not make an appearance until twelve o'clock, and then did not offer to come down with the needful. I offered to fight him the next day for $500, but Mr. Davis was not agreeable. Newspaper talk seems to suit him better, and as far as my information goes, always did. The forfeit money I received the same night from Mr. Clexton's agent, as Mr. Clexton was down to Albany at the time on business. Mr. Davis has since sued Mr. Clexton for the amount, which is nothing strange, as he did not allow the money James Lafferty won of him in the fight to be given up without a suit. The fact is, no one can get their money of this man, Davis, after winning it, and I think instead of having recourse to newspaper talk, it would look more like business, as we are both living in the same city, for Mr. Davis to fight instead of talking about it. Yours, James Brown, of Dundas, Canada.

Challenge.—I will fight John Sullivan, alias Dickenson's novice, of Chicago, a fair ring fight, at 112 lbs., for $100 or $200, in two months from the first deposit. By sending a deposit to the Clipper, and articles to the undersigned at the Atlantic Saloon, Dubuque, Iowa, a match can be made. If he does not accept this, I hope he will stop all further talk about fighting.

Dubuque, Iowa, July 7. James Addams,
Alias "Yankee Novice."

Rankin and Bradley's Match.—Another deposit for this match was made on Monday evening last. The last deposit of $120 a side, is to be made at Mr. Rankin's, Broad and Rose streets, Philadelphia, on Monday evening next. Both men are said to be getting themselves in fine trim, and the mill promises to be an exciting one. We intend to have a reporter on the spot, and will give a full report of the battle in our issue of August 8th.

Card.—Union Hotel, Atlantic City, July 20, 1857.—*Dear Sir*: I would like to meet my friends and backers at my house, Broad and Rose streets, Philadelphia, on Saturday, 25th inst., previous to my going to Canada.

Yours truly, S. S. Rankin.

Young Barney Aaron, will accept Con. Keegan's challenge, in our last, but for not less than $500 a side. If Keegan will send a deposit and articles, deposit not less than $50, a match can be made.

AQUATICS.

Regatta at Rockaway.—There was quite a spirited regatta at Remsen's Sea Side House, Rockaway Bay, on Saturday, the 18th of July, between sail boats 30 feet and under, or, as they are more fashionably termed in these days of progress, "yachts." The prizes were given by the proprietors of the Sea Side House, and the regatta gotten up under the direct superintendence of our fellow-townsman, R. Weeks, Esq., whose vigilance in the matter was beyond a fault; and the arrangements of the judges, Messrs. Townsend and Reynolds, most complete.

There were two classes of boats, 30 feet and under 24 feet; and under the first class entries, were the Pastime, by C. B. Nostrand; Pocahontas, by N. Chichester; Telegraph, by J. Van Sicklen. The second class entries were numerous, and consisted of all the small fry in the neighborhood, the prize being easily won by the Cricket, 20 feet; the race between the first class boats was indeed splendid, and being well contested, was interesting in the extreme. The contest was chiefly between the Pastime and Pocahontas, the Telegraph having broken her rudder in an early stage of the race, although it was thought she would have been the second boat in but for this mishap.

The boats got off according to length, the Telegraph first, Pocahontas next, and Pastime the last boat. The second class were started before the first class some minutes. At the first stake boat, the Pastime had passed every boat in the fleet, second class included, and was in a fair way to be a winner by much to spare, but the immense centre board with which she is invested caused much trouble on the bars and shoals with which the bay abounds, and caused her to lose much time—and at one time the crew gave up the race, having been stuck upwards of a minute on a shoal, while her competitor, the Pocahontas, the renowned "*bully of the bay*," skimmed over the bars and shoals, with board all up, and gained much time; but the fates decreed that the Pastime should be the boat to win, and so it was, she coming in ahead some 5 minutes and 10 seconds, after losing some 3 minutes in being stuck on the bars by her board.

The Pocahontas has been, up to this time, the smartest boat in the neighborhood, and it was with much chagrin that her owners were obliged to acknowledge the corn. She is a very handsome boat, and a very fast sailer. The Telegraph, the third boat in the first class, was the celebrated Telegraph, of New York bay renown, the winner of five regattas, and at one time thought invincible, and was built by Isaac Fish. The Pastime, the winner of this race, is one of David Kirby's build, and is an improvement on the celebrated Electric Spark, of most beautiful model, with sails that would frighten a timid person to think of, their size being "*tremendous*;" she belongs to the Hoboken Model Yacht Club, this being her first trial, as she is nearly new.

There was much excitement in the neighborhood of the Sea Side House, but everything passed off satisfactorily and harmoniously. Yours truly, Crab-Apple.

Yachts Adelle and Delaware.—Bristol, July 20, 1857.—Friend Queen: A challenge appears in the Clipper of last week, signed Wm. Dunning, in which they offer to sail the yacht Delaware against the yacht Adelle, for two hundred dollars a side, and state also that a committee would be appointed to wait at the foot of Poplar street, Philadelphia, on Friday, the 17th inst., (*just one day before the date of the paper in which the challenge appears*) to draw up articles of agreement. Now all we have to say to the above is, just this: That we, the owners of the yacht Adelle, will match the yacht Delaware for a purse of one thousand dollars ($1,000), or five hundred aside, or any sum they may choose to name of not less than five hundred a side, at any time they choose to make the match. The match can be made by calling on or addressing the following named persons, owners of the yacht Adelle,

Wm. M. Downing, A. L. Packer,
J. Cone, H. L. Strong.

Boat Race on Charles River.—An exciting trial of speed took place on Charles River, at Waltham, Mass., on Tuesday, the 14th, between the young men composing the Eugenia Boat Club of that town. The Eugenia is a four oared boat, and the club is divided into three crews as follows:—1st crew—Messrs. William Horton, coxswain, Barnes, Baldwin and Mulliken; 2d crew—Messrs. John G. Thayer, coxswain, Adams, Blake and Alexander; 3d crew—Messrs. Edward Cliff, coxswain, T. J. Marsh, Jr., and Poole.

The distance rowed was two miles, and the following was the time made: 1st crew, 15 minutes 22 seconds; 2d crew, 15 minutes 51 seconds; 3d crew, 16 minutes 22 seconds. Dr. Theodore Kittridge, Jr., Samuel B. Whitney, Esq., Chairman of the Board of Selectmen, and W. S. Howard, Esq., acted as Judges. By the regulations of the Club, each crew has the exclusive use of the boat during two days in a week.—*Boston Herald.*

Was not there.—Philadelphia, July 20th, 1857.—Dear Frank—A committee was appointed to meet the Yacht Club Adele, of Burlington, New Jersey, at Browning's ferry, on Friday evening last, the 17th, to draw up articles of agreement for a purse of $200 a side, against the Yacht Club Delaware. There being no representative from the Club of Burlington, it was moved to adjourn and sail any other yacht of our length on the river Delaware, for a purse of one hundred up to one thousand dollars aside. Yours, &c., William Dunning.

[Mr. Dunning will notice the reply of the owners of the Adele, in this department. It will be seen that a match can be had.—Ed. Clip.]

The Two Falcons.—A short time since a match was announced to take place on the Schuylkill river, Philadelphia, between the six-oared barge Falcon, (to pull four oars) and the Independent's Falcon, four-oared boat, both built by Luffberry, of Philadelphia. A correspondent, "Ripple," informs us that the latter backed out, their excuse being that the former was not up at their time of starting. Last year, it will be remembered, there was some talk of a match between the Keystone and America, but as the subject was suffered to drop without coming to terms, it is now suggested that as both clubs have equally good boats, they should have a friendly trial to ascertain the merits of the crews.

Boat Race in Halifax, N. S.—A well contested boat race took place in Halifax, N. S., on the 6th inst., between two gigs, both owned in the North end, named Rapid and Mayflower. They were rowed by young men under eighteen years of age. The course was from the Pyramus, round George's Island and back. The Rapid took the race. A challenge to change boats and pull the race over again was declined.

Challenge Extraordinary.—There are five brothers up town, who will row a match against any five brothers in the world; stakes to be at least $500 a side. Any party seeing fit to take up the above challenge, will call on Thomas Egan, 47th street and 11th Avenue, where men and money will be on hand, or reply through the Clipper.

Another Match Race on the river Delaware comes off on the 24th of August, between the two celebrated yachts Daniel P. Ray, and Theodore Estling, for a purse of $100 a side.

Boat Club in Albany.—We learn from the Albany *Statesman*, that an association of twenty young gentlemen of that city have organized themselves into a Boat Club, and despatched an agent to New York to purchase a ten oared boat and two four oared boats.

CRICKET.

MATCHES TO COME.

The following is a list of matches arranged to be played, as far as we are yet cognizant. We shall feel great pleasure in enlarging it, if correspondents will be so good as to furnish us with the necessary particulars.

July 22.—Johnstown vs. Union of Amsterdam, at Amsterdam, (return.)
22.—New York vs. St. George, at Hoboken.
25.—2d Eleven of New York vs. Yonkers (return) at Yonkers.
29.—St. George vs. Newark, at Newark.
Aug. 5.—1st Eleven of New York vs. Sixteen of Newark, (return) at Newark.
15.—2d Eleven of New York vs. 2d Eleven of Newark, (return) at Hoboken.
19.—United States vs. Canada, in Canada.
Sept. 9.—New York vs. St. George, (return) at Hoboken.
16.—St. George vs. Newark, (return) at Hoboken.
23.—New York vs. Sixteen of Albany, place not named.
30.—St. George 2d Eleven vs. Bridgeport, (return) at Bridgeport.

The Disputed Cricket Question.—The following opinion, from a well known expounder of the law, and experienced cricketer, will be found very interesting, and and to the point.

Editor Clipper—*Dear Sir:* Having had considerable experience in cricket, both as umpire and player, in England as well as in America, and as you invite your friends to give their opinion in regard to the disputed point in the game played at Philadelphia, "St. George vs. Philadelphia," I send you mine. The two questions to be decided are, as you say, 1st, which is the proper umpire to decide hit wicket. We think the umpire at the bowler's end decides all questions except run out at the striker's end, and stump out; consequently, Mr. Facon retains his bat through a mistake of the umpire at the bowler's end not seeing the striker hit his wicket.

2nd question—Had the decision of the umpire at the bowler's end any effect on the decision of the umpire at the other end. We think not. If the umpire at the striker's end is the proper one to decide hit wicket, the decision of the other umpire is of no account, as he was wrongly appealed to; and Mr. Waller had a perfect right to appeal to the other umpire, but we think Mr. Waller is mistaken in his opinion as to which umpire should decide hit wicket.

In my experience as an umpire, I have been invariably appealed to when at the bowler's end in a case of hit-wicket, and always thought I was correct when the striker hit his wicket to give him out. In other cases, when I have not seen the act, I have immediately appealed to the other umpire, which Mr. Baines should have done. There are other points very difficult for the umpire at the bowler's end (being so far from the striker's end, and in a direct line) to decide. For instance, a ball is bowled so near the wicket, that the wicket-keeper, in taking the ball, knocks the bail off; it is almost impossible to tell whether the hand or ball knocks it off—but the other umpire, being at right angles, could tell without a doubt. Hence the law which provides for the umpire at the bowler's end appealing to the other umpire. I shall wait anxiously for the decision of *Bell's Life* on the matter.

Mr. Editor, while I am writing, I might as well give you a hint on another matter. A short time ago a correspondent of the Herald, in writing of a match played by the Second Eleven of the New York and Newark Clubs, played at Newark, very much calumniated the Newark club in regard to their conduct while playing that match. Now, sir, in the report of that match in your paper it would have given much pleasure if your reporter had shown the moral courage so necessary in a reporter to have refuted those charges, which he knew to be false, as he was a participant in that game.

Yours truly, Geo. Wheatcroft.
Newark, N. J., July 18, 1857.

[Our correspondent should bear in mind the fact that the *Herald* is no authority on Cricket; and furthermore, as the article in question was not endorsed with the name of the writer, (why, we cannot say) we did not consider it worthy of notice. Were we to notice every anonymous communication concerning sporting events that appears in the press throughout the country, we should have room for little else, Friend Wheatcroft. It is sufficient to reply to documents endorsed with the names of responsible parties, but not to those the writers of which have not the manliness to attach their names. It would be giving them an importance of which they are not deserving. Our reporter was not to blame in the matter, for he called our attention to the subject at the time, but, for the reasons above stated, we thought it unnecessary, as well as impolitic, to give additional currency to the anonymous communication.—Ed. Clip.]

Notice.—The New York and St. George's Clubs play their first match this season on Wednesday and Thursday of this week—wickets to be pitched each day at 10 A. M., also the New York and Yonkers, at Yonkers, on Saturday, 25th inst. The gentlemen of the former club will bear in mind the time that the 7 o'clock train starts. Time, tide and trains wait for no man.

Challenge Accepted.—The Roxbury Cricket Club have accepted the challenge of the Lowell Cricket Club to a friendly home and home match, the first game to be played about the 1st of August.

Junior vs. Embryo.—These two young clubs of Germantown, Pa., played their well-contested match on Saturday, 18th inst., in which the latter were victors by 31 runs. We have not sufficient space for full particulars this week, but give the result only of each innings, as follows: Embryo, 1st innings, 48; 2d, 58: Junior, 1st innings, 51; second, 24.

Union Cricket Club of Williamsburgh.—The Members of this Club practice regularly now on Monday and Wednesday, on their old ground near Bushwick Avenue. Players residing in that vicinity will please make a note of this and pay them a visit.

Brooklyn vs. Manhattan.—This match was played at Bedford on the 18th inst., and the Brooklyn Club were the victors with six wickets to fall. It was quite a triumph for them, as the odds were greatly in favor of their opponents, who had two professional players with them. The bowling on the Manhattan side, was excellent, and it was creditable to the batters of the Brooklyn Club that such a good score was made from it. The score does not tell favorably for the Manhattan Club proper, as most of the work appears to have been done by Wright and Crossley. Their long stopping and wicket keeping, however, was very creditable indeed, and their batting quite an improvement on last season; but, very little judgment was displayed in running. The bowling and batting of the Brooklyn Club was very good, but their fielding was only middling, the long stopping being below mediocrity. They only require a good long stop to be one of the strongest clubs out of New York, as they are one of the best in every other respect. The following is the score:

MANHATTAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Crossley c Bloomfield b Scott	6	b Scott	10
2. Reynolds run out	4	run out	1
3. Wright run out	7	b Byron	0
4. Bishop run out	3	c Whitman b Scott	2
5. Ebry b Byron	0	c Bloomfield b Whitman	0
6. Williamson c Gelston b Bloomfield	4	run out	8
7. Weight run out	0	c Garrison b Scott	3
8. Quartley b Bloomfield	2	leg before wicket b Scott	0
9. Smith run out	0	b Whitman	0
10. Turner c Whitman b Bloomfield	1	run out	2
11. Oldring b Scott	0	not out	0
12. McLaughlin b Scott	1	b Whitman	1
13. Campbell b Bloomfield	1	absent	0
14. Weston not out	0	b Scott	2
15. Bell absent	0	b Scott	1
Byes 19, wides 1, no ball 1	21	Byes 16, wides 7, leg byes 1, no balls 2	26
Total	50	Total	66

BROOKLYN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Garrison c Wright b Wright	0		
2. Harvey b Wright	7		
3. Bloomfield b Wright	2	b Wright	1
4. Byron c Wright b Crossley	16	c Williamson b Crossley	9
5. Whitman c Crossley b Wright	6	b Crossley	8
6. Scott c Wright b Crossley	2	not out	1
7. Mack not out	19	b Crossley	0
8. Walden run out	6	not out	6
9. Cameron c Wright b Wright	1		
10. Ayiman b Crossley	0		
11. Gelston b Crossley	3		
Byes 8, wides 4, leg byes 2	14	Byes 6, wides 1, leg bye 1	8
Total	76	Total	33

THE TRIGGER.

Rifle Shooting.—Reading, Berks County, July 18.—Frank Queen: Old Berks is herself again—her lost laurels are returning to her—her sons have retrieved her reputation. To-day, as per previous agreement, Mr. S. Moore, of Berks Co., and Mr. George Alton, of Schuylkill, met to decide a contest with rifles; the shooting took place in Pottsville, and resulted in favor of Berks county by 2 1-2 inches.

SUMMARY,

Moore ..... 20 shots—string ..... 16½ inches.
Alton ..... 20 " — " ..... 19 "

This was quite as unexpected as the result of Flora Temple's last race, and caused as many blank faces, though, of course, it did not effect the pocket so deeply.

After the above match, there was a pop for a gun, at pigeons, in which eight of Schuylkill county's crack shots, and two of Berks, contended; the sons of lager beer and pretzels stuck to their work like a "dock bur to a sheep's tail," but had to yield to better luck or better shooting. Yours truly, Herald.

Another Rifle Match.—Reading, July 17.—Dear Frank: The match announced in your last issue, in which Mr. Delaney was to shoot 20 shots with rifle, at rest, inside of two inches, came off to-day at Mahlon Warne's gallery, Washington street, below 6th. The match was for $5 a side, distance 22 yards. Mr. Delaney won handsomely, making a string, as measured by Mr. R., of 7 1-4 inches, which some think is overrated; 17 of Mr. Delaney's shots were covered with a dime, and which altogether formed a very pretty target.

Yours, Woodruff.

Challenge to all Pigeon Shooters in the States.—Mr. Edward Smith, of Middlecreek, is prepared to match a coal miner, now residing about 30 miles from Pottsville, to shoot a match of 21 pigeons, against any man in the States, for any sum from $200 to $1,000 a side; to shoot in the first week in December next—his terms of shooting are as follows: ground trap, 21 yards rise, 60 or 80 yards fall, 1¼ oz. of shot. Any person accepting this challenge may signify the same through the Clipper, or by letter, to Edward Smith, Tremont Post Office, Schuylkill county, Pa., which will be promptly attended to.

SPORTS! SPORTS!
Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE popular American Sporting Journal, now in the fifth year of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives full and authentic reports of every event of a sporting nature, such as—Cricket; Chess; Draughts; Yachting; Ball Play; Pedestrianism; Boxing; Horse Racing; Trotting; Pugilism; Feats of Strength; Rowing; Canine Sports; Rifle Shooting; Pigeon Shooting; Pistol Shooting; Game Fowl; Wrestling; Curling, &c., &c., &c.

The CLIPPER also gives two or more

SPORTING ILLUSTRATIONS

in each number.

It also devotes considerable space to

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:

Embracing information on general topics, but sporting matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the physical and mental condition of the people, as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietors. The success of the CLIPPER, as a sporting paper, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is now hailed as "the recognized sporting authority in America."

TERMS.—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $13.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 6 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Thursday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSS & TOUSEY, 121 Nassau st., N. Y.
MADDEN & Co., 21 and 23 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 22 Beekman street.
LONG & BOYLE, 32 Ann street.
A. WINCH, 116 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
BURNHAM, FEDERHEN & Co., 9 and 13 Court street, Boston.
JOHN J. DYER & Co., 12 Court Square, Boston.
HENRY TAYLOR, Sun Building, Baltimore, Md
A. C. BAGLEY, Cincinnati.
WALLACE, AUSTIN & BUEL, Chicago, Ill.
A. & E. EZEKIEL, 7 Exchange Place and 122 Poydras st., New Orleans.
L. D. CAMPBELL, 16 King street West, Toronto, Canada West.
BELL & HENDRICKSON, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

OUR FIRST GALLOP ON THE BRITISH TURF.

WHAT OF THE CUP?

OUR American friends are taking a deal of interest in the result of the approaching race for the Goodwood Cup, on the turf of old England. "What of the Cup?" we hear in all sporting circles. "Don't you think Pryor will fetch it?" says one; "or Prioress?" says another. "Do you think they have anything in England that can touch our nags in making fast time?" puts in an enthusiastic disciple of the Young America school. In fact, we are perfecting ourselves in "horse talk" if nothing else, and are becoming quite familiar with the *name* of the prize to be run for at Goodwood. If we *don't* fetch the Cup, why some of us will feel considerably disappointed, that's certain. We counsel with our friends, and endeavor to convince them wherein the chances are against us, but it's no use. "Why," says one, "I wouldn't care if there were one hundred horses in the race; that wouldn't make Prioress or Pryor any the worse off; they've got the speed, and they'll show it, too." And so they discuss the subject.

Let us look our chances in the face, and take things as coolly as the warm weather will permit. Although there are forty-one entries for the Cup, not half of them, probably, will start in the race. These forty-one consist of Early Bird, Polestar, Mary, Rogerthorpe, Neville, Fazzoletto, Fisherman, Pretty Boy, Artillery, Pryor (American,) Monarque (French,) Kestrel, Melissa, Enchanter, Zig Zag, Viscount, Prioress (American,) Gemma di Vergy, Colt, by Flying Dutchman out of Barba, St. Giles, Anton, Blue Jacket, Wardermarske, Sir Colin, Arsenal, Mongrel (h b,) Sneeze, Zaidee, Riseber, Zuyder Zee, Sweet William, Dulcamara, Gun-boat, Lord of the Hills, Gaberlunzie, Flying Englishman, Sacharissa, Arta, Florin (French,) and Potocki (French).

Now, it will be seen by the above list, that our horses are not the only ones of "foreign extraction." The French have three in the lot, one of which, Potocki, has already done some fast running in France. These French horses have the same allowance made them in weight as the Americans, so that, all things considered, they may be placed on a footing with our own. Of the English lot, Arsenal, Gemma di Vergy, Anton, Fazzoletto, Dulcamara, Fisherman, &c., may be placed among the most likely to win. At the last accounts from abroad, Arsenal occupied first place in the betting, while the Americans were rather quiet, as yet. Potocki, no doubt, gives our transatlantic friends some uneasiness, and probably *our* nags will increase this feeling, for the giving away of so much weight to foreign horses seems just now, for the first time, to meet with some objection in certain quarters. Hear what a writer in the *Era* says upon the subject:

> Are we not absurdly vain or absurdly foolish in giving away the weight we allow to so-called foreign horses entered for the Goodwood Cup? One of the French horses this year, Potocki, if my memory serves me, is by Surplice, out of an English thorough-bred mare. Now, as Surplice has never been abroad, it is clear that the mare must have been in foal in this country. If she be allowed to drop a colt in France, he may be sent here as soon as weaned, and brought up and trained in England, being, to all intents and purposes, a first-rate bred *English colt*. With this fact staring us in the face he is allowed a considerable allowance of weight as a *French* horse!
>
> I am only surprised that those Englishmen who wish to gain this trophy do not follow the example of the French, and send a few English mares in foal to drop their produce on the other side of the water.
>
> We may be quite sure that foreigners will only enter their best horses for this race, and therefore the allowance of weight we make to them for *our own horses* is perfectly ridiculous.

Now, our friends on the other side should not suffer this matter to annoy them, because if some of their "old leather platers" cannot defeat Pryor or Pryoress, even *with* their allowance of weight for being foreign horses, surely Rogerthorpe, winner of the "Goodwood Cup" last year; or, Fazzoletto, winner of the "2,000 guineas" of 1856; or Pretty Boy, who carried off the Goodwood stakes, or some other of their "cracks," ought to be able to circumvent the wily Ten Broeck and his American stable, and keep the Cup at home. We say one of these cracks *ought* to do the business, but whether they will or not, depends altogether upon the condition in which our horses are brought to the post. John is generally very shrewd and nice in his calculations for the chances, but the "foreigners" seem to have put him somewhat out of his reckoning, and he hardly knows where to lay his pile to the best advantage; yet, he has no idea, whatever, apparently, that Brother Jonathan will have the same luck in his first gallop at Goodwood, as he had in his first sail at Cowes. For latest state of odds, &c., see inside pages.

A CAPITAL SPOT FOR A FISHING PARTY.—A correspondent of the London Times, writing from the Island of St. Paul, gives the following description of a natural cooking apparatus:

"Perhaps the chief reason why St. Paul does not need a hospice is, that it possesses a natural and unfailing supply of provisions, which seems to have been entirely forgotten by those who advocate the erection of a hospice there. It is, as you are doubtless aware, a volcanic island, on the side of which there is a large and deep lagoon, evidently the crater of an exhausted burning mountain. One side of this circular basin is broken away, and through a narrow throat or entrance the sea ebbs and flows. The opening is about a pistol shot wide. In this lake, which is about two miles in circumference, the water is as smooth as a mill-pond. In rowing round this exhausted crater, I found smoke rising amid the stones on its beautiful beach in various places, and on landing I found the water close to the shore so hot that I could not bear my hand in it. The temperature of the air was 73 degrees by thermometer, which, on being plunged into the water, ascended to 200, and on repeating the experiment in various places it rose to a similar elevation, and even to the boiling point. The lagoons are full of delicious fish, but I am ignorant of their names; they appeared to me to be a species of haddock and cod, only larger, and are easily caught with a piece of red bunting or a of pork, fastened to a hook. After catching a boat full of fish our party boiled them in the springs, and found them excellent food. I should mention that there is a narrow belt of sea in the lake, which may be styled 'No fishes' water,' where it is too hot for them; but it extends only a few yards from the hot water, so that it is possible for a man to catch a fish in the bow of a moderately long whale boat and walk aft and drop it into hot water and cook it. Vlamming, the Dutch navigator, who visited St. Paul's in 1697, mentions this fact; and if any of your readers should feel disposed to doubt the truth of this statement, I beg to refer them to Hersburgh's Sailing Directory to the East for a description of this remarkable lagoon. In addition to these authorities, I also append my name and address to vouch for the truth of this singular fact."

SPORTS IN AULD LANG SYNE.—In reading over an old paper published in this city about 15 years ago, we came across the following amusing paragraph, and as anything relative to the sports of yore is ever interesting, especially to those who delighted therein in those days, we have resolved upon giving it for their edification:

CURIOUS CRICKET AND RUNNING MATCH.

About six-and-thirty years since, when England was little more "merry" than it has been, the fancy men of the metropolis, and all those loving "a bit of fun," were amused with the announcement of a cricket match, to be played by eleven Greenwich pensioners with one leg, against eleven with one arm, for one thousand guineas, at the new Cricket Ground, Montpelier Gardens, Walworth. An immense concourse of people, of course, assembled, and about nine o'clock the men arrived in the Greenwich stages: about ten the wickets were pitched, and the match commenced. Those with but one leg had the first innings, and got ninety-three runs. About three o'clock, while those with but one arm were having their innings, a scene of confusion took place owing to the pressure of the populace to gain admittance; but this speedily subsided, and about six o'clock the game was renewed. The field was now all expectation and anxiety. Those with one arm got but forty-two runs during their innings. The one legs commenced their second innings, and six were bowled out after they had got sixty runs, so that they left off one hundred and eleven more than those with one arm. The match was played again on the Wednesday following, and the one legs beat the one arms by one hundred and three runnings. After the match was finished, the eleven one legs ran one hundred yards for twenty guineas; the three who were first in the race divided the money.—Such are the amusements of John Bull!

FREE FIGHT IN A CHURCH.—The following brief report of a free fight in a church, we copy from one of our exchanges. We are sorry that our pious brethren should have been interfered with in their sport, but they must expect such things now and then; for, though our guardians don't mind having a little turn themselves now and then, they are decidedly opposed to outsiders indulging in such freaks of the fancy. Should our holy brethren decide upon having the affair renewed at some future time, we hope they will give us timely notice, so that we may be there to see:

"A fight came off in the Baptist church, Lansingburgh, N. Y., on Saturday. A quarrel started between a Baptist and Presbyterian, words led to blows, and finally, a regular knock-down occurred, in which some very dangerous weapons were used, and blood was spilled on both sides. Two of the parties engaged were very severely injured, while the three others were more or less bruised and scratched. They all brought up at the end, in the Police Court, showing the effects of the fight most unmistakably in their appearance."

ANOTHER CHANCE FOR MR. PHELAN.—We presume Mr. Phelan will give the following offer to play, his early attention:

NEW YORK, July 14, 1857.

TO MICHAEL PHELAN, ESQ.—*Sir:* I see by your challenge in the CLIPPER of a late date, that "you are willing to play any man in America the four-ball carom game of billiards."

Now, as I do not confine myself to any one particular branch of the billiards, I am willing to play you your game on my tables, at 401 Broadway, and afterwards to play my game on your tables, for the amusement of our friends. And, as you do not wish to be "considered a betting man," we will play for a basket or two of wine (each way) for the entertainment of our friends present.

Yours respectfully, L. J. HIGHAM.

QUICK PASSAGE.—The clipper ship Lightning, in a recent passage from Liverpool to Melbourne, Australia, made the run in the short time of sixty-eight days. Of sailing vessels, the James Baines, we believe, has made the quickest time from Liverpool to Melbourne, being sixty-two and a half days. The Baines made the run home in sixty days.

AT IT AGAIN.—The New York Yacht Club's second regatta this season will take place the first week in August New Bedford will probably be the scene of sport.

CRICKET.

ANOTHER CRICKET CLUB.—The cry is, still they come. Almost every mail brings us notice of the organization of these health promoting institutions, among the most prominent of which we hope soon to be able to announce the United Cricket Club of Beverly, N. J., which was established on the 15th of June, and already has enrolled some 40 members. Their title is significant, and as from union springeth strength, so from the United we may expect many a strong arm to wield the bat and hurl the ball to the honor and glory of their club. The names of the gentlemen elected as officers are as follows: President, John Ashdown, Esq.; Vice President, William Bower; Secretary and Treasurer, J. E. Bryan; Field Marshall, John Ashton; the Vice President acting as corresponding Secretary. Saturday afternoon of each week, is selected for practice and field manœuvres.

THE GREAT CRICKET MATCH.

ELEVEN OF NEW YORK CITY VS. EIGHTEEN OF ALBANY, SYRACUSE, UTICA, AND ROCHESTER.

On the evening of Sunday the 12th inst., the selected party from New York embarked on board the steamboat Francis Skiddy, with a number of friends, *en route* for *Albany*, the spot chosen as the battle field for this interesting engagement. After a pleasant and much enjoyed trip they arrived in safety, at about 4 o'clock on the following morning, when they at once disembarked and proceeded straightway to their head quarters, the American Hotel. Their ablutions being performed, and a hearty breakfast partaken of, the main body deployed across the river, to take a survey of the play-ground, which, though in tolerable good order, was pronounced at once as being too hard for the successful offensive operations of their fast bowlers. However, at about 11 A. M., after the stragglers and pickets had been called in, and their umpire, who had gone among the Trojans to take observations had returned, the battle was commenced by the States going to the wickets, Rose and Stevenson, fully armed and equipped, taking the bats. General Higham then proceeded to place his men in the most available positions, attacking the weak points of the enemy. Orders were then given for the artillery to commence, when the speed and precision of the balls put the batsmen strictly on their defence, when Stevenson fell a victim to Cuyp for 5 runs. Moore now stepped in to fill up the breach, in which he was quite successful for a time, until Crossley with a straight one picked him off for 8, the score denoting that 29 runs had been made for the loss of two men. The heat was at this time very oppressive, but the men with untiring energy kept up the sport, the batsmen having the advantage, as Rose and Comery were well in and batting very prettily. At length, however, Crossley managed to carry Rose's timbers away for 28, which were scored by two 3's, four 2's, and 14 singles—3 wickets for 56 runs. Two more runs were made, when Sharp thinking matters were assuming rather a serious aspect, came to the rescue, and *pointed* Comery to the tent, where they had a score of 15 against him, which was run up by three 3's, one 2 and 4 singles. The fieldsmen now began to get the advantage of the batsmen, two or three wickets going down for but few runs, until Cane checked them a little by scoring 6, Hobbs retired for 2, and Playford played well for 4 singles. Lade now made an appearance, and piled on his 9 with skill, but at length vamoosed the ranche through a ripper from Barker, his being the 10th wicket, and the score up to 98. Simmonds and Smith were the only ones of the remainder who plied their willows with effect, the former scoring 6, commencing with a 4, and the latter 4. The last wicket fell for, including wides and byes, 123. The bowling and fielding in this innings were of the first water, Lillywhite's long stopping being the theme of admiration by every one. The number of runs at the fall of each wicket was as follows:—first, 9; second, 29; third, 56; fourth, 58; fifth, 78; sixth, 79; seventh, 87; eighth, 89; ninth, 97; tenth 98; eleventh, 107; twelfth, 108; thirteenth, 111; fourteenth, 111; nineteenth, 120; sixteenth and last, 123.

Tuesday's play was commenced at 9:45 A M, Lang and Sharp going first to the wickets; the latter soon got notice to quit through being caught by Simmons, for 4 singles; first wicket, 13 runs. Barker ran in at this juncture, who, with Lang, kept the field in motion until he got run out for 13, the two together having by some excellent batting brought the score up to 59 for the loss of two wickets only. The game now looked healthy, the New York city stock being slightly above par. Smith was now put on to bowl, when the five following wickets dropped in the most comical style imaginable, for a very few runs indeed, namely 5. Hamlyn went in at this period, and thinking it was about time a full stop was put to such kind of joking, slammed the ball away for 3; the bowlers kept driving away at his wicket, but 'twas no go; his wicket was impregnable, and as long as a companion remained, made slow but sure additions to the score. Lillywhite, the last man, in guarding his wicket with his leg instead of his bat, allowed Comery to bowl against it, and was accordingly very properly given out by the umpire. Lang in this innings batted beautifully, scoring 32 in two hours and five minutes, by one 3, eight 2's, and 13 singles. This was a masterly exhibition of batting, for which too much praise cannot be given him; in fact, it was the only thing that put the city players anywhere within reach of their competitors; as it was, 78 was the sum total of their first innings.

In the second innings of the Eighteen, Comery and White were the principal features, the former scoring 23, by one 3, seven 2's, and the rest singles, and the latter 28, by one 4, four 3's, three 2's, and 6 singles. Their batting, taken altogether, was very fine, indeed, and told well on the score; and to them is owing in a great measure the victory of their party—113 was the sum total, which, added to 123, left the New Yorkers 159 to make to win. Their second innings was commenced immediately, so as to give the opportunity for those to return home whose business most needed them. Higham and Barker commenced, and ran the score up to 18 before they parted, when Barker gave in to a ball from Comery, and the former soon after to a ball from Smith. H. Wright completed his spectacles, and Sharp followed suit for a round 0. These gentlemen prepared at once for their departure by the evening boats, leaving the other seven to continue operations on the following day.

On Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock Crossley and Lang commenced; the former was only permitted to add 7 to the score, when Wilby took his place, and the fun began in right good earnest, runs being obtained rapidly. Lang, as in his first innings, gave another display of fine batting, scoring 20, by six 2's, and 8 singles. Wilby also managed to get hold of the ball to some tune, keeping the fieldsmen wide awake, until Ralph caught him out for 18 by one 3, three 2's, and 9 singles. Hamlyn now went in, and in a very determined manner gave a second display of his fine style of batting, and protected his wicket as in his previous innings until the last, scoring 23, and carrying his bat out amid the deserved congratulations of his friends. The veteran Sam's 5, and Lillywhite's 10, were played for very prettily and steadily, the latter's being made by two 3's and 4 singles—one of the 3's being the finest hit of the match. After a hard struggle, they succeeded in bringing the score up to 118, a very good innings against so many (18) in the field, but of course losing the match by 40 runs. The fielding on both sides, with few exceptions, was excellent; the most noticeable was Cuyp and Barker's bowling; Sharp's was also effective, and Comery, for the eighteen, also did good execution. Gillespie and Lillywhite's long stopping was admirable, and Lang and Wilby worked hard and did their duty to perfection. The eighteen were overjoyed at their victory, and well they might be in so well contested a match. The New York gentlemen enjoyed their trip vastly, and speak in the highest terms of their reception and treatment by the gentlemen of Albany. Mr. Cuyp gave up the ball, accompanied by some appropriate remarks, which were neatly responded to by Mr. Lacy, in eulogy of the general play, and especially of Lang's, who has done so well for the city party. The return match, which will be played next season, is looked forward to with much interest by the two parties, which we hope will be as closely contested and as much enjoyed as the one just concluded. The gentlemen who undertook the arduous duties of umpires for the match were Messrs. Vinton and Lacy, and the decisions we believe were generally very satisfactory. Subjoined is the score:

EIGHTEEN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Rose b Crossley	28	run out	5
2. Stevenson b Cuyp	4	c Lang b Sharp	0
3. Moore b Crossley	8	b Cuyp	7
4. Comery c Sharp b Cuyp	15	c Lillywhite b Crossley	23
5. Ralph b Coyp	2	c Sharp b Cuyp	0
6. Windsor b Crossley	3	c Wilby b Cuyp	0
7. Cane c Higham b Cuyp	6	b Cuyp	5
8. Hobbs c Lillywhite b Barker	2	b Barker	6
9. Playford b Barker	4	b Sharp	0
10. Lade b Barker	9	b Cuyp	3
11. White b Barker	0	b Cuyp	28
12. Hopkins b Cuyp	3	c Lang b Cuyp	4
13. Gillespie b Barker	1	not out	0
14. Baxter b Cuyp	0	b Sharp	5
15. Simmonds b Cuyp	6	run out	0
16. Smith c Wilby b Cuyp	4	b Sharp	0
17. Saunders not out	0	b Cuyp	0
18. French absent	0	absent	0
Byes 9, leg byes 3	12	Byes 17, leg byes 8	25
Wides 15, no ball 1	16	Wides	2
Total	123	Total	113

ELEVEN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Lang c Baxter b Smith	32	c Smith b French	20
2. Sharp c Simmonds b Comery	4	b Comery	0
3. Barker run out	13	b Comery	5
4. Wilby c Simmonds b Comery	0	c Ralph b Smith	18
5. Crossley b Smith	2	c White b Crossley	7
6. H. Wright c White b Smith	0	b Smith	0
7. Higham b Smith	1	b Smith	6
8. S. Wright b Smith	2	b Comery	5
9. Hamlyn not out	9	not out	23
10. Cuyp b Comery	0	run out	0
11. Lillywhite l b w b Comery	2	b Comery	10
Byes 12, wide 1	13	Byes 7, leg byes 3, wides 14	24
Total	78	Total	118

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

EIGHTEEN—First Innings.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maiden Overs.	Wickets.	Wides.	No Balls.
Comery	140	84	17	4	0	0
Lade	80	19	8	0	0	0
Smith	57	12	4	5	1	0
Second Innings.						
Comery	131	35	17	5	1	0
Hopkins	12	5	0	0	4	0
Smith	116	41	10	3	0	0
French	44	4	6	1	9	0
Rose	24	9	1	0	0	0
ELEVEN—First Innings.						
Cuyp	233	35	32	8	3	0
Barker	175	29	28	5	4	0
Crossley	119	18	14	3	2	1
Wright	40	4	6	0	6	0
Second Innings.						
Cuyp	169	30	26	8	1	0
Barker	107	26	12	1	1	0
Crossley	56	29	3	1	0	0
Sharp	16	1	3	4	0	0

KEYSTONE CLUB, PHILADELPHIA, PA.—The following are the scores of two matches played by the members of this club on the 11th inst., the first a double wicket match, the second a single wicket, and which we were compelled to omit last week. Double wicket:

WATERMAN'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. A. Waterman leg before wicket b Newlin	21	b C. Waterman	16
2. Hart c Creely b Lentz	10	b Newlin	7
3. Fennimore b Lentz	0	b C. Waterman	6
4. C. Eakin c Blakiston b Lentz	0	run out	0
5. Wray b Newlin	1	c Blakiston b L. Eakin	4
6. Davies b Lewis	1	b C. Waterman	0
7. Dechert b L. Eakin	4	b L. Eakin	0
8. Stockton b C. Waterman	7	b C. Waterman	5
9. F. Altemus b L. Eakin	2	b C. Waterman	0
10. H. Eakin b C. Waterman	1	run out	3
11. B. Abbett not out	1	c Lewis b Creely	0
12. Massey c Creely b C. Waterman	0	not out	1
Byes 7, wides 5	12	Byes 5, wides 2	7
Total	60	Total	49

NEWLIN'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Newlin b C. Eakin	1	c Davies b Hart	3
2. Creely b C. Eakin	0	c Massey b Hart	1
3. L. Eakin b Wray	4	b Massey	36
4. C. Waterman b Wray	2	b C. Eakin	9
5. Blakiston c A. Waterman b Stockton	1	b Hart	5
6. Troutman b Dechert	1	run out	0
7. T. Altemus not out	9	c F. Altemus b Hart	0
8. Lentz b Stockton	2	c Hart b Wray	3
9. F. Abbett c Fennimore b Hart	0	b Wray	0
10. Lewis b F. Altemus	2	not out	0
11. W. Eakin c Massey b A. Waterman	0	run out	0
Byes 4, wides 9	13	Byes 5, wides 7	12
Total	35	Total	69

Umpires, Messrs. Staley and Massey.
Scorer, Mr. Blakiston.

SINGLE WICKET.—This, the more spirited match of the two, commenced immediately after the conclusion of the other; and, as the score shows, was won by Mr. Creely's side by 15 runs:

CREELY'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Creely b Waterman	3	b Bingham	5
2. L. Eakin c and b Bingham	7	c Newlin b A. Waterman	2
3. C. Waterman b Waterman	0	run out	0
4. C. Eakin c Bingham b A. Waterman	0	c A. Waterman b Bingham	3
5. Guigan b Newlin	0	b Aberteuffer	0
Total	10	Total	10

A. WATERMAN'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. A. Waterman b Creely	0	b Creely	0
2. Newlin c and b Creely	0	run out	0
3. Bingham c Guigan b Creely	3	b Creely	0
4. Blakiston b L. Eakin	1	c and b Creely	0
5. Aberteuffer b L. Eakin	0	b Creely	0
Wides	1	Wides	0
Total	5	Total	0

CRICKET IN ENGLAND AND IRELAND.—By the last issue received here of *Bell's Life*, dated June 28, we find that an immense number of important cricket matches had been played during the week previous to its issue, 209 in all; which number, if multiplied by 22 would show that 4,590 persons enjoyed themselves in this healthful recreation in one week, to say nothing of the crowds of both sexes who were amused by looking on; and if the numerous matches were recorded which are considered below mediocrity, the number of persons might be set down at treble that number at least. In looking over the list, we find among the more important, first: United Eleven vs. Sixteen of Cambridge, won by the Eleven, with two wickets to go down. The Universities of Oxford and Cambridge; the former were victors by 81 runs, A. Infelix making the largest score in one innings, 59. The great match to which we referred in our last, Sussex vs. Surrey, was won by the Surrey with 9 wickets to go down, Lockyer making the score of the day, 47. The Marylebone club and ground had a dash with the Oxford boys on the 18th ult., which was drawn on account of the rain. The scores, which exhibited some excellent play, stood as follows: M. C. C., 191 and 158; University, only one innings, 212. Caley's 55, on the part of the former, stood at the top of the heap. The All England Eleven gave Twenty-two of Broughton a tremendous thrashing, beating them by one innings and 41 runs. The cause of victory was justly attributed to the fine bowling of Willsher, Bickley and Jackson, coupled with Lockhart's wicket keeping. The former proved himself a wonder in this

match, scoring 56 runs, and taking 22 wickets. In appreciation of Mr. Lockhart's abilities, and services at his post, G. Parr, for the eleven, presented him with a new ball, which is to have the name of each player printed on it. On Friday, the 19th of June, a grand match was played in Dublin, on the grounds at the Viceregal Lodge, between the Club and Trinity College, which, although not played out, shewed well for the lovers of the game in the Emerald Isle. The Viceregal eleven had somewhat the best of it, owing chiefly to the good bowling of Johnson, the best wicket-keeper in Ireland. Of the matches to come, the one for Dean's benefit, between the two great elevens, for the 27th of July, is the most talked of, while the United Eleven vs. Sixteen of Oxford, and the Gentlemen vs. the Players of England is not wanting in interest.

ALPHEAN VS. GERMANTOWN.—This match came off at West Haverford, Pa., on Saturday the 4th inst., between the 2nd eleven of the former, and second eleven of the latter. Play was called at 11 A. M., and at the conclusion of the match, which was much enjoyed by all, the score, which was in favor of the Alpheans, stood as follows. Messrs. Wister and Kuhn officiated as Umpires.

ALPHEAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Campbell c Bayard b Tucker	0	b Mehl	0
2..Rutledge c Potter b Tucker	16	c Mears b Mehl	6
3..Doughten run out	5	c Potter b Mehl	7
4..Hiester c Bayard b Tucker	1	b Tucker	0
5..Loland c Bayard b Tucker	4	b Tucker	0
6..Welsh b Thayer	2	b Mehl	6
7..Jones not out	4	b Tucker	0
8..Carpenter b Thayer	1	c Tucker b Mehl	7
9..Odenheimer b Tucker	1	c Tucker b Mehl	3
10..Johnston b Tucker	0	run out	0
11..Berrien b Tucker	0	not out	1
No balls	2	Byes	3
Total	36	Total	33

GERMANTOWN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Mehl b Campbell	0	b Campbell	9
2..Bayard run out	11	c Hiester b Campbell	3
3..Potter run out	0	c Hiester b Campbell	0
4..Tucker b Campbell	2	b Doughten	4
5..Thayer run out	1	b Doughten	1
6..Wister b Campbell	1	not out	3
7..Fisher c Campbell b Doughten	4	c Rutledge b Doughten	8
8..Mears b Campbell	0	b Doughten	0
9..Hickel run out	4	leg before wicket b Doughten	3
10..G. Carpenter not out	3	run out	0
11..Buck run out	1	b Campbell	9
Bye 1, leg bye 1	2	Wide	1
Total	29	Total	32

LONG ISLAND VS. MECHANIC'S.—This match was played at Bedford on the 14th inst., and the result was the defeat of the former club by 113 runs. The day was a fine one, and everything passed off agreeably. The batting on the part of the Mechanic's Club was very good, especially that of Wooff, Petty, Barbour and Biggs. The hits of the day were a fine leg hit for 4 by Barbour, a good one for 3 by Biggs, and fine drive for 3 by Wooff. The latter plays a good forward bat, always safe and telling in a match. T. Smith made a good leg hit for 5, which being overthrown was made a 7. The fielding was not equal to that of Long Island, several catches were missed by the men coming together—"point" and "slip" did so twice. A good catch was made at point by T. Warner. The long stop did not handle the ball quick enough, and requires considerable practice. The bowling was but so, so. Biggs' bowling score was the best, and he also took most of the wickets. Only six runs were made from 44 balls from him. The batting of the Long Island Club was very good on the part of Holder, Bennett, Parker, and Labon, the rest being but mediocre, except R. Bennett, who blocks a ball very well; in fact, the last three or four *lost the match* by their want of judgment in running, and the best batters merit censure for the careless play on the second innings, as each went out for 0, when, had they followed Holder's example, they might have kept their wickets until dark, and then the game would have been decided by the first innings and it would *then* have been no discredit to them. The principal hits were a fine square leg hit for 6, by Holder—his score in the 2d innings being made up of 6, a 4, three 3's, a 2, and six singles—a fine leg hit for 5, and a good drive for 3, by Labon, and a good square leg hit for 3, by Robb. F. Bennet, who is a very fine bat, did not do much in this match, and especially failed in his bowling. He should adopt one style of bowling only, and keep at it. Holder bowled well, but his speed was too great to give accuracy to his balls, a "three-quarter pace" would be far more effective. Out of 430 balls delivered by him in this and the American match, only 10 *were wide*. The long stopping was very good after the six overs, but fell off again towards the last. Labon kept wicket very well, but had to retire, having had a severe blow in the face from a swift ball from Holder. He did not bat on the 2d innings. Altogether the match was a very good one, and the umpires, by their judicious and fair decisions, made it a very pleasant one. The following is the score:

MECHANICS.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Barbour b Holder	1	b Bennett	25
2..Biggs b Holder	5	c Parker b Holder	19
3..Kidd b F. Bennett	3	b Bennett	13
4..Petty, Jr., c Holder b. F. Bennett	20	b Parker	10
5..Wooff b Holder	11	b Parker	23
6..T. Warner b Holder	2	b Parker	0
7..J. Warner run out	0	leg before wicket b Holder	3
8..Greathead b F. Bennett	5	c and b Holder	15
9..McNair b Holder	0	b Holder	4
10..T. Smith b F. Bennett	4	not out	12
11..Perrin not out	0	leg before wicket b Holder	1
Byes 9, wides 17	26	Byes 13, leg byes 4, wides 11	28
Total	77	Total	153

LONG ISLAND.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..R. Bennett b Perrin	2	c T. Warner b Perrin	0
2..J. Hallely run out	4	b Biggs	0
3..Holder c Petty b Kidd	3	b Biggs	30
4..Parker b Perrin	9	b Kidd	0
5..F. Bennett l b w b Kidd	11	c and b Perrin	0
6..Labon b Biggs	18	c T. Warner b Biggs	0
7..Walker run out	0	b Perrin	1
8..Jones run out	2	b Biggs	6
9..Thornton c Barbour b Kidd	2	c Wooff b Kidd	1
10..H. Eastmead not out	5	c Barbour b Biggs	0
11..A. R. Robb run out	4	not out	1
Byes 10, wides 4	14	Byes 2, wides 2	4
Total	74	Total	43

THE DISPUTED QUESTION IN CRICKET.—Since offering our defence, in our last issue, of the position we had taken relating to the *hit wicket* in the match at Philadelphia, in which we solicited correspondence on the subject, we have received several letters both for and against the stand we had taken. We have nothing further to offer, but will present the two following letters, one on each side, for the consideration and digestion of our readers, merely adding that we are obliged to the gentlemen for so readily responding to our request.

PHILADELPHIA, July 16, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* I have before me a copy of your edition of the CLIPPER of Saturday, the 11th inst., referring to the matter of a dispute that occurred in a match played here a short time since, and which dispute was occasioned by me. I do not pretend to offer any defence in relation to the position of myself in this controversy, but I am in justice bound to defend the decision of the umpire who decided me "in," and whose decision ought to have been final, without a dispute. In order to settle the matter as far as we possibly can, and to vindicate the umpire, Mr. Banes, I herewith send you a copy of the "CLIPPER" of the 24th May, 1856, and by reference to the 36th Article you will find it stated as follows:

"The umpires are the sole judges of fair or unfair play, and all disputes shall be determined by them, each at his own wicket; but (*mark*) in case of a catch which the umpire at the wicket bowled from cannot see sufficiently to decide, then he may apply to the other umpire, whose decision shall be conclusive."

Now, sir, all the difficulties are settled at once if the above law is to be abided by, and the judgment of the umpire to be final; for in Mr. Felix's report of it he admits that Mr. Banes, the umpire at the bowler's end, gave me "in," supposing that he was appealed to for a '*catch*," and as he did not think it necessary to appeal to the other umpire, but gave an instantaneous decision. I should like to know by what authority the "short slip (Waller), the point (Mr. Felix), or any other fielder has to question this decision; or further, as they did in this case, get the umpires together afterwards, and decide me "out."

As the matter has been submitted to your judgment by Mr. Felix, and by reference to the foregoing article referring directly to the question, I am surprised that there should be any controversy arise out of it, when the law referring to it bears so directly in favor of the umpire at the "bowler's end," and in favor of my suit.

Very truly, THOMAS FACON.

MR. EDITOR—*Dear Sir:* I have carefully read your article under the head of "Disputed Question in Cricket," and believe the position you have taken, of awaiting a higher decision before changing your own, a good one; although my own humble opinion is that Mr. Blight was the proper umpire, and Mr. Banes' erroneous decision did not affect that of Mr. Blight. However, I shall await *Bell's Life's* decision.

But you certainly *are mistaken* in the assertion that "if ANYTHING occurs that he (the umpire at bowler's end) does not see, it is his place, and his only, to ask the umpire at the other end to decide."

By reference to the 36th Rule you will find that in case of a catch ONLY,* can one umpire appeal to another. And at page 19 of Lillywhite's Guide for '57, "The question of a catch *either* umpire may refer to the other, if he himself could not decide."

What does this *either* umpire mean? Does it not seem to convey the idea, that in case of a catch that the bowler's umpire could *not possibly* see, the other might probably be appealed to first?

I myself do not think he could; but this only goes to show that on this subject law and custom are either very imperfect or incomprehensible.

Should the *custom* (for there is no law) prove to be in favor of Mr. Facon, then I should think it might well be repealed, for the bowler's umpire cannot see the "hit wicket" nine times out of ten, while the square leg one can never help seeing it; therefore, I think the duty should be placed in his hands, and not in the hands of a man who has no opportunity of seeing the thing done.

Yours truly, CRICKETER.

* We have looked at the Rule, and failed to find this word in it.—ED. CLIP.

FOREIGN SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

From Bell's Life in London, June 28, 1857.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

JUNE 29.—Joe White and Jack Bath—£25 a side, Liverpool.
30.—Baldock and Harris—£25 a side, London.
JULY 6.—M'Nulty and Parkinson—£10 a side, Dudley.
28.—Hatton and Baker—£65 a side, London.
AUG. 4.—Roberts and Welsh—£50 a side, Home Circuit.
4.—Brettle and Job Cobley—£100 a side, London.
11.—Alf Walker and Tommy Smith—£50 a side, London.
18.—Malpas and Price—£25 a side, Midland Counties.
SEPT. 23.—Ben Caunt and Nat Langham—£200 a side, London.

TOM SAYERS AGAIN MATCHED.—SAYERS AND CAUNT.—It will be recollected that last week Tom Paddock and Ben Caunt both challenged Tom Sayers to meet them in single combat for the Championship. Caunt staked £10 in our hands, but Paddock merely indicated the place where his money was ready. On Friday Sayers called at our office and covered the £10 staked by Ben Caunt, and agrees to fight Ben on his own terms, win or lose with Langham. Tom says he will meet Caunt at our office on Thursday next, between twelve and two, to draw articles. He has also requested us to inform Paddock that his reason for not accepting his challenge first was that he thought it well to nail Ben Caunt while his money was down, in case he should hereafter repent of his rash offer. Sayers promises Tom Paddock that, should Caunt not go on, he will be very happy to accommodate him, or he will fight him after his match with Caunt, win or lose with that worthy. As he has fought three hard battles within six months, he wants a little breathing time at present, or he would meet Paddock before fighting Caunt.

FIGHTS FOR MONDAY AND TUESDAY NEXT.—BATH AND WHITE, £25 A SIDE.—These men have made good all their money, and they fight on Monday on the Liverpool circuit.

BALDOCK AND HARRIS, £25 A SIDE.—The whole of the money for this match was made good on Wednesday.

Fight between James Brookes and Daniel Morris,

FOR £50 A SIDE.

FOLLOWING the great Fight for the Championship, duly recorded in our last, was the encounter between the above men, which had to be brought to a decision on Tuesday, on the "Home Circuit." The match, though not producing anything like that all-absorbing interest that was taken in the big event of the preceding week, had, nevertheless been looked forward to with much pleasure by the metropolitan admirers of the art. Brookes, it will be borne in mind, is a native of Norwich, and first displayed his milling qualifications on the 20th December, 1854, when he defeated Tom Tylor, for £20 a side, in 50 rounds, occupying one hour and 30 minutes. He next met and defeated one Reeves, for £10 a side, at Mildenhall, winning this contest cleverly in 38 rounds, and 55 minutes. He then fought Jack Hicks, to whom he had to strike his flag, after 44 rounds had been gamely fought, in 110 minutes. On the 6th of May, 1856, Jem's last appearance in the P. R., prior to the present contest, was with Ingram, whom he placed *hors de combat* in one hour and 65 minutes, during which 47 rounds were gamely contested. Dan Morris, in comparison with his opponent, is little more than an untried man, having only appeared once within the ropes with Samuel Smith, brother to the renowned Regent Street Pet, (the pedestrian and trainer,) whom he defeated in good style, in eight rounds, the contest not lasting more than 28 minutes. This event was for £25 a side, and took place at Tring on the 1st of April, 1856. Morris was born at Barnet in 1836, and was backed from Dan Dismore's, the King's Arms, Smart's buildings, Holborn. In weight, the belligerents were confined to 8st. 8lb., and on Monday they went through the ceremony of going to scale at Mr. Short's, the Leaping Bar, Old Street road. Both men on being tried were found to be just within the mark. By the ostensible backers of the men, Messrs. Short and Dismore, an aquatic trip was agreed upon, the start on the morning of Tuesday taking place from Blackwall. A debarkation was effected on the Kentish marshes, at the same place where Bob Travers and Job Cobley fought their ever memorable battle; and here Fred Oliver, in the absence of Ould Tom, formed the ring, but when he had completed these arrangements, there appeared to us to be a deal of unnecessary time taken up before the combatants made their appearance within the ropes. Brookes had for his seconds, Alf Walker and Jemmy Welsh, while Bill Hayes and Bob Travers did the polite for Morris, who, in betting, was the favorite at 6 and 7 to 4. On peeling, the combatants showed in magnificent condition, and it was remarked round the ring that it would have been impossible for two lads to have been in all respects more thoroughly up to the mark. On their frames nought was to be seen but bone and muscle, and to Charles Jenkinson, who trained Brookes, the greatest credit is due for the care and attention bestowed upon the sturdy little champion. By one o'clock the combatants had received the finishing touch from their seconds.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. No sooner had the belligerents been left alone, than they put themselves into very artistic attitudes, Brookes, in his bearing displaying all the cool nonchalence of an old general, while Morris, on the other hand, appeared more cautious. After a little sparring, Jem let fly with the left, and planted a heavy hit on the chest, and followed up this advantage with another heavy spank with the right. Dan, in getting away, got to his corner, when he was pursued by his opponent, and after some further quick deliveries, he went down smiling.

2 Brookes came at once from his corner, and, on being faced by his antagonist, they immediately commenced operations. Jem, after dashing out with both mawleys, and planting a stinger with the left on the head, closed with his man, when Dan fibbed away with the utmost spirit until they got to the ropes. Here a desperate struggle ensued, which terminated in both going down.

3. Jem, who came up smiling and confident, at once went to his man, following Morris up as he broke ground. After getting well within distance, Brookes administered the left on the body, and got cleverly away from his adversary's returns. After a change of position, they again got together, when both got home in the counter-hitting, Jem, however, appearing to do the most execution. In a close the belligerents got to the ropes, when, after a sharp struggle, both went down. At this moment much confusion prevailed in Dan's corner; the ring-keepers, instead of doing their duty, acted as partisans of the men.

4 Brookes planted the left slightly on his man's knowledge-box, when Dan, after hitting out in an ineffective manner, slipped and went down.

5. After a little sparring, Brookes dashed out the left, but did no execution. A pause. Both stood for a moment looking at each other. They soon recommenced operations, Brookes getting the left well on the body; this was followed by some pretty counters near the ropes, Jem administering a tell tale on the cheek, while Dan came with a flush hit on the kissing-trap. As Jem retreated Morris followed, and again were the exchanges of a heavy description. Brookes, on breaking ground, and being near his own corner, wanted to close the round; but, as this was objected to by Dan's seconds, he again went to his opponent with a smiling mug, and, after some more exchanges, they closed, when Dan went to grass. [First blood was claimed for Morris, but was not admitted by the referee, though certainly we fancied we saw something like the "ruby" visible from Jem's mouth.

6. Jem, after putting out a feeler got well within distance, when the combatants countered heavily, Brookes planting the left on the side of the nob, and Dan doing execution on the top part of his antagonist's dial. Jem now tried to close, but Morris slipped, and went down.

7. This was a plucky and well-fought round. No sooner had the lads met than they went at it in ding-dong fashion, the exchanges being well and fairly delivered, though unquestionably in favor of Brookes, who appeared to get home with tremendous force. The lads had a slight rally to the ropes, when, Dan, to avoid the close, slipped, and went down on his knees.

8. Morris altered his tactics, and led, but the intended compliment was harmless, not being within distance. He instantly followed up with the right, and planted a rouser on the body. Jem stood and fought in the most unflinching style, his exchanges being well placed, and had all the appearance of doing considerable execution, for Morris went down like a man who had been heavily hit.

9. The fighting from the commencement had been sharp work; therefore, on such a piping day, it was but natural the lads should stand in need of a little breathing. When time was called they came readily up, but on getting to the scratch they made a dead pause for a time. At length Dan took the initiative, delivered the left on the body, while Brookes, in return, lunged out with the right, but just missed giving his opponent a tremendous stinger. Morris, with more precipitancy than judgment, went to his corner, and, as Brookes came dashing in, got down on his knees.

10. Brookes, in the exchanges, planted both mawleys on his opponent's nob, and closed near the ropes, when, after some sharp half-arm fighting, they struggled for the fall. Morris, however, finding he could not get the best of it, slipped and got away, but while on one knee Brookes made a spank at him with the right, but did not get home, as Dan cleverly ducked his nob.

11. Jem administered a regular "Darby Kelly" on the ribs, and got well away from the returns of his opponent. In some quick and prettily delivered exchanges Brookes did execution on the dial, but knapped a good dose of punishment in return. At last Dan, to avoid, went down.

12. Jem planted the left slightly, and stopped a well-intended compliment from Dan. After a little artful manœuvering, they got well together, when some rattling exchanges with both mawleys followed, Dan, who had received the hon's share, getting down near his corner.

13. Brookes got home slightly with the left on the head, when Dan, who appeared to have hardly shaken off the effects of the counter-hitting in the preceding bout, went down.

14. Brookes, who trod the ring like a man confident of victory, went immediately up to his man, and in the exchanges delivered a rattling hit on Dan's left peeper, when the latter went down, bleeding from an awkward looking cut.

15. Jemmy Welsh had his man ready before time was called. Jem, the instant he had been faced by his opponent, went to work in the most spirited manner, getting home some rattlers with the left and right. Morris, who fought gamely, did not do any execution in the returns, and on getting near the ropes he went to grass.

16. Jem, forcing the fighting, at once went to work, planting the left twice in succession on the head. Dan in countering gave a sharp 'cannon' on the pepper-castor, when, Jem grinning, rushed in for the close, and threw his man rather heavily.

17. Dan came up looking fresher and stronger than could have been anticipated. Jem, after one or two feelers, dashed out a rasper on the body; in stepping back he slipped and fell on his knee, when Dan instantly put the hug on him, from which predicament Brookes extricated himself by going to grass.

18. Good telling counters with both mawleys on the brain canister in favor of Jem, when Dan went down.

19. Morris once more tried the lead, and gave a pretty left-hander on the dial, Brookes acknowledging the compliment by a stinging thwack from the right. In a rally they got to the ropes, when Jem managed to get on them, and in the struggle Dan threw him a cross-buttock.

20. Jem delivered a brace of enliveners on the body, when Dan, after returning slightly on the nob, broke ground, and to prevent the close went down.

21. This round was well and gallantly fought, the combatants standing to their work with the most fearless determination; the exchanges left and right were well delivered, and appeared to do considerable execution. As Dan at length attempted to retreat he was followed impetuously by Jem, who administered the right on the ribs, when Morris went down.

22. Brookes made the fighting, and got home with effect on the upperworks. Dan, who seemed to be a little abroad, did not administer his returns with any force, and as a finish he was thrown, though not heavily.

23. Morris got home slightly with the left on the nob, and as he retreated Brookes came dashing in, when, after some further half-arm hitting, Dan got on his knees.

24. Dan, who appeared to have recovered himself wonderfully in the last round or so, made the fighting, and gave the right mawley well on the body. Brookes countered with his opponent in good style, and both went down in a harmless manner.

25. Brookes short with the left, and Morris doing no execution from the same cause. As Jem shifted his position Dan followed, but knapped it heavily from the left and right on the head and ribs. In the exchanges the men got to the ropes, and both went down in the struggle.

26. Brookes gave the right heavily on the breast, and received a tidy spank on the ribs from the left. In the counter-hitting Brookes delivered the left on the smeller, and again repeated the dose of cayenne with effect. A rally to Morris's corner, and Dan down, bleeding.

27. Morris, after being twice out of distance, received more heavy punishment on the nose, but in return countered magnificently with his man, Brookes going down near the ropes, having a shade the worst of the round.

28. This was another splendid round. Brookes, in the counters, planted the left slick on his opponent's eyebrow, cutting it rather severely, and, after some sharp and merry fighting, the lads in a rally getting in Dan's corner, Brookes went down.

29. Brookes again home with the right on the eye, giving his opponent a clean knock down blow.

30. Sharp work. Morris waiting time, and Brookes eager to renew the contest. The exchanges all in favor of Jem, and Dan down.

31. Brookes again delivered the left and right, and Morris again down.

32. Jem went up to his man and forced the fighting, the hitting being all in his favor. At the ropes they closed, and went down, Dan being under.

33. Brookes administered the left and right, and Dan, whose returns were but slightly placed, and totally ineffective, went down in the middle of the ring.

34. Dan receiving plenty of time, but on coming up was at once met by Jem, who planted the left on the nob, when Dan went down.

35. Jem again home with force with the left, when Dan went down in the middle of the ring, all of a heap, evidently being very weak.

36. Bill and Bob working for their man like Trojans, yet frizzing in the sun like toasted possum fat. Dan had required all their attention; but in this round he came up greatly recovered, led with the left in good style, getting on Jem's right peeper, and, after some spirited exchanges, went down.

37. Jem's left and right well placed on the head, Dan returning with effect, and, to avoid the close, went down.

38. Brookes, in the counters, gave his opponent another rattler with the left, when Morris went down.

39. Jem planted the left on the body, and repeated the dose with the right on the mouth, when Dan went to grass in his own corner without a return.

40. In the exchanges Brookes planted heavily on his man, when Dan went down.

Thus far have we gone into minute details of the contest, and, having given by far the most spirited and interesting portion of it, all that remains to be told may be done very briefly. As the contest progressed Brookes appeared to have it more and more in his own hands, and the only remarkable circumstance in connection with his fighting is, that he had not greater finishing qualifications; for, had he possessed this power, he certainly must, despite all the "fiddling of the talents," have brought the contest to a very speedy conclusion. That during the latter portion of the fight, and in several of the rounds—and not many of them beyond what we have recorded were worthy to be called such—Morris went down without a blow being struck must be admitted, and, strictly speaking, according to the rules of the Ring, he unquestionably lost the fight; still, on appealing to the referee, his decision was, amidst the prevailing confusion, "fight on." The office Nat Langham held was certainly by no means an enviable one, and, because he did not decide any of the numerous appeals made to him on the part of Brookes, he was accused by the East Enders of being prejudiced against their man. Nothing we admire more than to see a fight fairly decided on its merits, but still the rules of the P. R. become a perfect farce if they are to be in all things totally disregarded. That Morris is a game lad there can be no question, and it is equally certain that his resorting to the dropping system was quite under advice, it being requisite for him, by hook or by crook, to husband his strength, as Brookes was so much his superior. The tediousness of the rounds, from what we have stated, may be more readily imagined than described, and so weak did Morris at times appear, that all it required, to our thinking, was a good round or two to finish, but Brookes towards the last did not appear to have sufficient "steam" in his blows, for although he hit his man often apparently very hard, yet the blow did not make the impression that might have been expected. In the whole 104 rounds, occupying *two hours and forty five minutes*, were fought, when the police made their appearance, and at once put a stop to hostilities. This interference of the "blues" who, it was stated, had been purposely fetched, was a fine get out for the backers of Morris, for although in the last rounds Dan had recovered himself a little, yet we think there can be no second opinion entertained about the result. After getting on board, another spot was chosen for the renewal of hostilities; but, as well as we could make out from the confusion that prevailed and roar of many tongues, Langham refused to stand referee again, and by this means much valuable time was unquestionably wasted. At length, however, he did consent to go ashore again with the men, but while he was in the act of doing so the police once more arrived, so that the ropes and stakes had again to be put on board. To recount a tithe of what was said *pro* and *con*, would occupy more space than we can possibly spare, therefore we may briefly say that it was arranged that their next meeting (this being Langham's decision) should take place this day (Saturday). And thus, with a late arrival in the metropolis, terminated the contest for the present between these men.

YOUNG LYNCH (the American) wishes to make a match with Simon Finighty, for £50 or £25 a side. Money ready on Friday next (the night of his benefit), or any evening during the week, at the Rose, High street, Gravesend.

THE LATE FIGHT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—On Monday a gentleman appointed by the stakeholder attended at Nat Langham's, for the purpose of handing over to Tom Sayers the produce of his well-earned victory of the previous Tuesday, but the evening passed off in anything but a satisfactory manner, owing to the absence of the Champion, who, owing to unforseen circumstances of a private nature, was unavoidably prevented, on the very threshold, from making his appearance. All his friends were there, however, as was also the Tipton Slasher. The representative of the stakeholder handed over the possibles to the gentleman appointed by Sayers to receive them, and expressed his regret that the bold Champion was not present to be girded with the champion's belt, with which he was provided. He said the whole amount had not yet been raised to pay for the trophy, there being £10 short, but as the stakeholder had received the balance from Tom's principal backer on condition that the amount should be repaid to him if made up at any time to the treasurer, he was prepared to hand over the belt on receiving a guarantee that Sayers would give it up if defeated within three years. Tom's backer at once consented to sign the guarantee, and, this ceremony performed, the belt was handed over into his keeping. A subscription was then raised in the room for the Slasher, which was headed with £5 from Tom Sayers, and amounted in the aggregate to £17 2s. We cannot conclude our connection with this match without alluding to sundry letters we have received during the past week, commenting on Tom's method of fighting. It has been called unfair, unmanly, and we do not know what else besides, and all sorts of absurd arguments have been offered why it should not be allowed. Our correspondents appear to forget that Sayers did not attempt to get down throughout the battle—that there was not a shadow of a claim of forfeit, and although he did run about the ring he was always ready to face his opponent when it was necessary to do so. In showing such quickness as he did upon his pins, he displayed one of the chief qualifications of a clever bover. The late Mr. Jackson, the most scientific demonstrator of the art, always held that a man who could not use his legs as well as his arms was not half a boxer, and no one can doubt that Sayers displayed this qualification in the highest degree. We have also received letters on the subject of the Slasher's fighting, to which we may answer that in forcing the milling as he did, he fought strictly according to the orders of those who found his money. Had he adopted his own tactics, there can be little doubt that he would have stood to await the attack, and countered his man as he came in. The old fellow is of course much hurt at his defeat, and hopes yet to make one more appearance before his final retirement. No man likes to leave off a loser, and his friends, one and all, will wish him success in his next encounter, which we should say will be positively his last appearance, let whoever may be his opponent.

We have to acknowledge the sum of £2 from E. W. towards the belt, which shall be handed over to the gentleman who advanced the £10.

STILL LATER.

From Bell's Life, July 5.

THE RING.

Gallant Fight Between Dooney Harris and Joe Baldock,

FOR £25 A SIDE.

THIS tourney took place, on Tuesday, and although, from the unwelcome interference of the police, the contest was not brought to a satisfactory conclusion, yet, from what subsequently transpired, there can be no doubt that the referee, awarding, as he did, the stakes to Harris, acted not only with proper spirit but also with strict impartiality. Such proceedings as those which occurred at the contest of the preceding week with Brookes and Dan Morris can only tend to injure the character of the P. R.; therefore, when men cannot, or rather will not, win or lose in an honorable manner, we are glad to see that course taken which at once teaches the "knowing ones" they cannot at all times treat with impunity the rules of the P. R. The weight at which the combatants had to fight was 9st. 12lb., and on Monday they went through the ceremony of weighing, when they were found to be well within the mark, neither being more than 9st. 7lb. This meeting was numerously attended, and on the result there was much betting, Harris being the favorite. This is only the second time Dooney has figured within the ropes, his first essay being with Nick Hannigan, by whom he was cleverly defeated, on the 30th of January, 1855, at Long Reach. He is a well-made, muscular young man, with broad and expansive chest. Joe Baldock made his *debut* on the 4th of April, 1854, with Owen Lee (the Gipsy Lad) whom he fought until darkness compelled the referee to order a suspension of hostilities. He next encountered Ginger Joe, whom he vanquished after a battle of sixty-one rounds and one hour and forty-five minutes' duration. Next in rotation we have Joe's contest with Donovan, whom he also had the good fortune to defeat. Baldock's next appearance was with Bos Tyler, to whom he was compelled to cry, "Hold! enough," after a contest of 150 rounds and three hours and five minutes' duration, in 1856. In make he is powerful built, and the the great reliance placed in his physical powers, combined with his well-known gameness, had the effect of making his partisans extremely confident as to the result. He was backed from Harry Orme's, the Jane Shore, Shoreditch, while Harris was backed from the Surrey side of the water, his principal patron being Mr. Bunyan. It was arranged that the contest should come off down the river; and as no special conveyance was provided, all had to reach the chosen *locale* in the best manner they could. The combatants were on the ground by twelve o'clock, and by a quarter to one they had taken up their respective positions in the ring, and were in readiness to commence hostilities. Baldock had for his seconds Jemmy Welsh and Patsey Daley, while Dan Collins and a man named Hardman, who knew nothing of his business, waited upon Harris. The combatants were in splendid condition, and, just before being conducted to the scratch, Baldock went over to his opponent's corner, and offered

to make a bet with him, and sported the flimsies for that purpose. Dooney, however, declined the invitation.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Immediately the seconds had retired the men went to work in a sudden and determined manner. Baldock had no sooner got to his man, than he hit out left and right, getting home in these exchanges in good style. The left mawley delivered a stinger on the side of Dooney's nut, while the right followed suit on the brain canister. Harris returned with some well-administered shots, and then, as his antagonist tried to close, went down at the ropes near Joe's corner.

2. Rattling exchanges, Harris planting on the body with the right, while Baldock planted a stinger on the side of the dial. As Harris shifted, he was followed with impetuosity by Joe, when Dooney in the countering delivered the left full on the mouth, and then, as Baldock wanted to close, went to grass. *First blood* was claimed for Harris, and admitted, from Joe's mouth.

3. The instant time was called, Joe sprung from Jemmy's knees and went to work, and in leading was short with the left, and so he tried to force the fighting. Dooney displayed a proper use of his understandings by getting cleverly away. Baldock again went to his adversary, and in the exchanges Harris administered on the nob with effect, while Joe just missed a rattler with the right. As Harris got to the ropes, Joe succeeded in giving a nice one with the left, and then in stepping back fell, partly from a slip, and partly from the force of his own blow. During the round we noticed Baldock hit open-handed, and this well accounts for the harmlessness of the punishment received by Dooney.

4. Baldock rushed in and delivered the left on the body. Harris countered in good style on the phiz. As Baldock bored in for the close, Dooney sprung back on the ropes, and, to avoid the struggle, went down.

5. Baldock, looking flushed about the nob, was the first at the scratch, but had not long to wait for the appearance of his adversary. On assuming the defensive, Joe dashed out the left, and delivered well on the body, following this up with a round hit from the right. Harris, in the exchanges, planted the left in telling style on the side of Joe's nut, and in getting away, slipped and fell on his terminus.

6. Sharp fighting, and no mistake, each lad standing to it with the most plucky determination. After some fine counters, Harris retreated, and in doing so nearly lost his equilibrium. Joe evidently intent on mischief, counter-checked the moves of his opponent with much rapidity, until they got to the ropes, in his own corner, when Harris, in the exchanges, delivered a fine left-hander full in the middle of Baldock's dial, when the latter went to grass. Joe, however, notwithstanding this stinger, was on his pins again in an instant, and wanted to renew the battle, but Jemmy Welsh wisely would not allow him to do so.

7. Harris tried to administer the left, but was not within distance. A pause—then in the counter-hitting both got home with effect, Dooney, however, doing the most execution. In a close the lads fibbed away, until Harris went down, Joe falling on him.

8. This was a well-fought and manly round. Baldock waited in the centre of the ring, but no sooner had Harris come to the scratch, than at it they went in a give and take style. Hit for hit in rapid succession, until Harris went down in the middle of the ring [loud cheers greeted Joe to his corner.]

9. After some sharp exchanges they had a rally to the ropes, when Harris got cleverly away from his opponent, and went down.

10. Baldock led with the left, but not in distance, and as he rushed in impetuously Harris retreated. A slight pause, and on again getting to work Joe missed a fine hit with the left, catching Dooney round the neck, who immediately went down.

11. After a little manœuvring they got well together, when some clipping exchanges followed, decidedly in favor of Harris, who delivered the left more than once well on the nob. As Baldock came bustling in for the close, Harris broke away and went to mother earth.

12. In the counters the men both got well home, Dooney receiving a sweetener on the ribs, while Joe napped it on the head. This, after a break away, was followed by some spirited exchanges, when Harris, as a finish, went down.

13. Joe led off the left, and then dashed in at his man, who retreated with much agility. Near the ropes some pretty exchanges were administered with the left, Joe however doing no particular execution, in consequence of hitting open-handed. Baldock, in trying for the close, got his antagonist in rather an awkward position, from which Dooney succeeded in extricating himself, and went down.

14. Baldock planted the left on the nob, and Harris in returning this compliment missed a fine hit with the same mawley. As Dooney broke ground Joe followed and delivered his left between his opponent's guard, when Harris fell, Baldock on him.

15. Joe, in leading, hit out wildly with the left, when Harris sprung away from him and walked nearly round the ring, being followed by Baldock, who displayed more determined resolution than judgment. At the ropes there were some heavy exchanges with both mawleys to a close, when Harris ran his man back, causing Joe to fall, and fell on him.

16. In the exchanges Joe planted the right on the left listener, when Harris immediately got out of distance. After a little sparring they again went to work, and in a rally they got to the ropes, Harris, who had his back to them, being near the stakes, when Baldock, in delivering the right, hit his hand against the stake, though fortunately not doing himself any mischief, and Harris fell.

17. Baldock came dashing at his opponent, when Harris retreated; Joe followed, and in the exchanges nailed a tremendous hit from the right on the left eye, and immediately the ruby flowed from an ugly looking cut. He instantly closed, and had all the worst of the fall.

18. Joe was slow to time, Harris waiting for him at the scratch, and, when he did, it was apparent he was in a state of "botheration." Now was the time for Harris—who had all but got his man licked—to have given the *coup de grace*. It required but a well-delivered hit or two to do it; but strange to say, instead of forcing the fighting with all his energy, he kept sparring, and allowed Baldock to terminate an harmless round by going down.

19. Baldock kept away, and Harris, from some unaccountable cause, did not go in when it was policy to have made his man fight. Counters all in favor of Harris, Joe down.

20. Baldock slightly recovered, fought well with his antagonist. Harris, in the rally, got to the ropes, and after hitting his man heavily got down in clever style.

21. Dooney delivered the left flush on the mouth, and in the counter-hitting again administered heavily on the left eye. As Harris broke ground Joe, who was bleeding profusely, followed, and in the exchanges Harris again planted on the body, and to avoid the close finished a busy round by going down.

22. Baldock wanting time, and Jemmy Welsh, in attending to his man, displaying all the requisites of a finished second. Harris, in the cross-counters, again home on Joe's damaged lamp. Baldock's returns were too wildly delivered to be effective, and as Joe followed his man up, Harris slipped and went down.

23. After some sharp exchanges, which were unquestionably all in favor of Harris, the men closed, and in the struggle both went to grass together.

24. Dooney home left and right, the hitting all in his favor, and to avoid the rush he went down.

25. Just as the men were about to renew hostilities, and when but a short period must have decided the contest in favor of Harris, there was the unpleasant and startling cry of "Police" round the ring. The report proved unfortunately true, and the men had to be at once taken from the arena, and there still being plenty of time, as the combatants in their rattling mill had not been at it more than forty-five minutes, the referee ordered them to renew the battle again the same day. For the renewal of hostilities the opposite shore was selected, which was reached by the company with all possible dispatch, and soon were the lists in readiness for the appearance of the men. Harris lost no time in taking up his position, but it soon became apparent that the backers of Baldock, as well as his seconds, had no wish to be in a hurry to enter the arena. They knew perfectly well that their man had not the remotest chance of winning, and they were determined to resort to every manœuvre to save their stakes. Time was asked and granted by the referee for their appearance in the ring, and at length they were seen dragging themselves along with a halting step. When Baldock did enter the ring he was only attended by Jemmy Welsh, whose deliberate movements were sufficient to tell any thinking man the game intended, and that there was something up to save the money. When the time allowed Baldock to get ready had expired, the backers of Harris claimed the stakes, after having given Baldock and his seconds all they required, or, at least, more correctly, all they asked for in the shape of "time," promptly awarded the stakes to the person entitled. Had the referee not acted as he did, there can be little doubt the police would have once more made their appearance, as we were informed by reliable authority that a party had been despatched for the purpose of putting them on the right scent. Such proceedings are in themselves disgusting, and can only have one effect on the P. R.—that of bringing it into disrepute. We know not who actually was guilty of this paltry proceeding, and, what is more, it is difficult to find out. Baldock fought throughout, as will be seen by our account, in the most plucky and resolute manner, and when his friends found he had no chance left, it would have been more straight forward on reaching the second ring at once to decline the contest. Harris left the second ring with hardly a mark about him in the shape of punishment, this being, as we have before remarked, in consequence of his opponent hitting so repeatedly open-handed. Baldock, on the other hand, was much punished about the left side of the head, and certainly in our opinion was by no means in a fit condition to renew the contest, and that more particularly as he had not the remotest chance of winning. Joe from first to last displayed nothing like a scientific point, and in the wild manner in which he fought he certainly greatly surprised his friends. All being concluded, a start was quickly made on the homeward journey, the metropolis in due time being safely reached.

Harry Orme has declared to us that he will return the money he holds as bets to those who staked it, and will not obey the mandate of the referee. Let us hope he will not be persuaded to do anything so unsportsmanlike. He knows that the decision of a referee, right or wrong, is binding.

Second Meeting between Jem Brookes and Dan Morris

It will be remembered that in our account of the contest between these men, we stated that Nat Langham, who officiated as referee, ordered the combatants to meet on Saturday week, 27th ult., at Lower Hope, for the purpose of renewing the contest. By the rules of the Ring, they were bound to comply with the decision of this functionary. They therefore appeared at the rendezvous appointed long before two o'clock, the time named for the belligerents to be in the Ring, but it was evident from the first that Morris and his friends had no intention of fighting. On the morning of the meeting, Dan Morris, his brother, and one or two others, went to Strood, where, as if courting the observation of the police, they were seen walking about. From Strood, by way of Higham, they made their way to the Hope, making no attempt at concealment. Brookes' party came from Tilbury, in small boats, and at about 20 minutes to two o'clock were seen coming along the sea wall. No sooner had they reached the ground, than Mr. Short, on the part of Brookes, wanted at once to get to work. "Very well," said the friends of Morris, with a knowing look, "where are the ropes and stakes? Have you not brought them?" Short looked unutterable things; he felt he was done. Brookes was ready to fight without them, and would have willingly done so, but such rash and unconstitutional proceedings would by no means suit the backers of Morris. It was unquestionably an oversight on the part of Mr. Short in not seeing Oliver the day before, and personally making him acquainted with the fact that his presence with the materials would be needed on the following day, so as to have prevented the possibility of this mistake, as under such circumstances the commissary would have been bound to attend, and as Morris and his friends were not anxious to fight, it was not likely they would take the least trouble. On making inquiry of Mr. Short why he did not look more after the interest of his man, his answer was, Oliver knew that the men had been ordered to renew the contest on the day named, and it was his duty, as the commissary, to have taken the proper steps to have the materials on the spot. There is no rule of the Ring on this subject, but it certainly has been Oliver's regular custom to call upon the stakeholder previous to all events, to learn particulars. On the present occasion, however, poor Old Tom was laid up with the gout, and his son Fred, we presume, was not sufficiently acquainted with the routine business to be pursued on such occasions. It is somewhat singular, however, that in addition to the showing of Morris at Strood, and the absence of ropes and stakes, there should be another fact in connection with the affair which bears a suspicious aspect. A telegraphic message was sent from Gravesend by some, no doubt, disinterested person (?) to the superintendent of the district, giving him information as to the intended (?) fight, and that official, as a matter of duty, made his appearance on the ground at three o'clock, or shortly before, to stay proceedings. There was plenty of daylight, but no ropes and stakes, and the Morris party were therefore in ecstacies of delight at having bested the East-enders. The Brookes division were anxious for a mill, and proposed crossing to the opposite shore and constructing a temporary ring, but this, of course, was not agreeable to the other side, and there was nought for it but a return to town. The friends of Brookes have undertaken to prove that the police were telegraphed for by some of the friends of Morris, and on that ground have claimed the stakes at our hands; and it does seem to us, if they establish the fact, that there is justice in their demand. Here we have Morris going right into the lion's den, and then walking openly about with his friends, and carrying the usual paraphernalia of a boxer out of business, under the eyes of the police. No secret is made of his intentions, and then some kind friend—to make assurance doubly sure—takes additional pains to procure the intervention of the police. We have set a commissioner to work to ferret out everything he can discover in the matter, in the hope that something may transpire to justify us in putting a stopper on what, if we are to believe what we hear, is evidently an attempted get out, and should he be successful, we shall undoubtedly award the stakes to Brookes. We cannot, and will not believe that the scheme has been concoeted by Dan Dismore or Alec Keene. We have invariably found them straightforward in their movements, and when beaten, they have always been resigned to their fate; but let who may be blameable, should anything occur to implicate any one directly interested in the match, we shall do our duty.

Since writing the above, the gentleman we sent to Strood to make inquiries, has returned to Town and given us the result of his investigation. He has ascertained beyond a doubt that Dan Morris, his brother, and a taller man, we believe his trainer, were at Strood on Saturday morning, walking about the platform and the town, and that some short time before they started for the appointed place of fighting, Dan Morris' brother, who is a man of somewhat remarkable appearance, was seen to go to the telegraph office and send off a telegraphic despatch, and that despatch, there can be no doubt, was the despatch sent to Gravesend to put the police on the scent. The despatch to the police we have ascertained was signed Mandamus, and the person forwarding it represented himself as belonging to some Humane Society, and answered the description of Morris' brother. This evidence, coupled with the other suspicious circumstances of the case, leave no moral doubt in our mind that Brookes is entitled to the stakes, and unless Morris' brother can prove beyond the possibility of a doubt, that the message he sent was utterly unconnected with the fight, we have no alternative but to award the stakes to Brookes, and to him we shall pay them over on Wednesday morning, unless in the meantime we have clear and positive evidence, which appears to us almost impossible, to justify us in a different course. It is high time such proceedings should be put a stop to.

Fight between Joe White of Manchester (alias Black Joe) and Jack Bath of Leicester,

FOR £25 A SIDE.

Early on Tuesday morning the Liverpool Fancy took shipping for the Point of Ayr, to witness this encounter. Owing to the very heavy rain, considerable delay took place in making a ring, and it was one o'clock before the men toed the scratch. White had been trained under the watchful eye of Jemmy McGrath's Punch, and was in excellent condition. Bath had been reduced to nothing but bone and muscle to bring himself within the prescribed weight. In some instances 6 to 4 were laid on White, and bets were freely taken to a large amount at evens. The dark one was attended by Tim Brannon and Joe Douglas, and Bath was waited on by Sergeant Beaumont and the pedestrian Searles.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Both commenced cautiously. After considerable play Bath got home on the nasal organ of his opponent, drawing first blood; but scarcely had this advantage been gained when Black Joe cried quits on his antagonist by a similar blow on the same organ. They closed, and, after some fibbing, went down, White under.

2. Bath seemed eager to go in, but was well stopped in several attempts to get home on his opponent's knowledge-box. He succeeded eventually in giving first knock down, after receiving from White's left a blow on the right eye.

3. White's left eye bleeding freely, and Bath's right showing unmistakeable signs of the recent visit from his opponent's left. A good deal of sparring took place, when they closed, and Bath succeeded in throwing his antagonist.

4. Bath again eager to go in, but was well stopped in several attempts. White feinted with his right, and gave his opponent one, two, three on the nose, which was returned by a blow from Bath's right on the ribs of the dark one, which sent him to the ground.

5. White looked much fatigued from the effects of the previous round, and Bath's right eye seemed to be fast closing. White acted on the defensive, but Bath seemed determined to follow up his advantage, but was well stopped in several attempts to get home on the frontispiece of his opponent. White attempted to visit again the right peeper of Bath, but was well stopped, and immediately received a remembrancer on the ribs from Bath's right, which sent him down on the ropes.

6. After two or three slight exchanges the men closed, when White succeeded in cross-buttocking his opponent.

7. After a little sparring White got home two or three times on the chest and ribs of his opponent, who returned with a round-hander on the ribs, and White went down.

8. Bath went in eagerly but slipped, and a blow from the dark one's left sent him sprawling to the ground.

9. White had the worst of it in this round. Bath, acting on the defensive, they closed, and after some hard hitting on both sides, Bath cleared himself from White, who again attempted to cross-buttock his opponent, and a blow from Bath's left on the ribs of White sent him to mother earth.

10. White visited Bath's potato trap with one, two, three. They closed and fell together.

11. Some hard and sharp hitting on both sides. Bath gave his opponent a smart hit on the chest with the left, and White went down.

12. Bath went in eagerly and succeeded in reaching his opponent's smeller; they closed, and White again cross-buttocked his adversary.

13. White's left eye still bleeding profusely, and Bath's right eye completely closed. Bath tried to reach his opponent's phiz, but was beautifully stopped; they closed, and White succeeded in drawing the ruby from Bath's left eye and got down. From this time White gradually, but surely, got the best of the fighting.

It was throughout a merry, bustling affair, and each man showed great determination, and at length, in the 30th round, White succeeded in finishing the battle by a heavy right-hander on the ribs, which sent Bath to grass. He was nearly blind and extremely weak, and his friends wisely gave in for him.

The fight lasted forty-two minutes. The money shall be sent to White, at Mr. Ralph Bailey's, Peel's Arms, Mason-street, off Swan-street, Manchester.

A second mill took place in the same ring between Arthur Murphy and James Hackett, for £10 a side. Only five rounds were got through, and Hackett then struck Murphy a foul blow. An appeal was made to the referee, who decided in favor of Murphy, for which he was brutally assaulted by one John Savage, of Liverpool. This was the only untoward part of the day's business, which, excepting the rain, passed off quietly enough.

Ben Caunt and Tom Sayers.—We received the following letter from Caunt on Monday:—"Mr. Editor: Aware, as you and your readers must be, of the imperative necessity that exists for my keeping in constant and regular training, in order to keep my present engagement, I trust I shall be excused from attending at your office on Thursday next, according to the proposal in *Bell's Life* last week. Let Tom Sayers come to my house and draw up articles, or let him send me articles that I can consistently sign. When *I* was in the Ring before, this was the usual course, and it did good for sporting publicans; I do not see any necessity for an alteration. If the match goes on, furthermore, I shall have all deposits *bona fide* staked at the houses named in the articles. In pursuing this course, I not only go by the olden precedent, but by the obvious rule of integrity. Yours obediently,

June 29th, 1857. Benjamin Caunt."

It will be remembered that Sayers covered Caunt's £10, and named the meeting at our office, as convenient to both parties. In accordance with his promise he attended on Thursday, but not finding Caunt, appeared much disappointed. He told us he was going out of town immediately, and therefore could not go to Caunt's house, and wished us to draw up articles for him. Would it not be better that each should draw out a copy of articles, and that the two copies should be, if possible, amalgamated into one. All we have to say as to the meeting at public houses is, that the Champion's Belt was not constructed as a draw to such establishments, but as a *bona fide* trophy, to be contended for by the best men in England, with a view to uphold the manly art of self-defence as distinguished from the use of the knife, and other unmanly instruments. As to the deposits being made at the houses, of course Sayers can please himself as to agreeing to a special clause to that effect, but it strikes us as very hard for a man to lose all the money staked, because instead of taking a particular deposit to a particular public-house, he, prior to that deposit, leaves it with the stakeholder to ensure it being in the right hands. It would be especially hard in Sayers's case, since his backer intends, if the match goes on, to stake all the money in our hands beforehand.

Alf Walker and Smith.—In this match Smith and his friends persisted in their claim of forfeit, and this although Walker offered £5 to allow the match to go on. On Tuesday Walker, finding he could get no redress, served us with a legal notice not to part with the money, and declared that he would bring an action if we handed the stakes to Smith. He added that he thought it very hard Smith should receive the forfeit, as the money was brought to us the following morning, and apparently could not see the difference between its being in our possession before and after the time named in the articles. Strictly we felt bound, however, to abide by the letter of the agreement, and on receiving a regular indemnity against consequences we handed the amount to Mr. Pace (Smith's backer). Walker has since called on us to say that he will forego all law proceedings, and make Smith a present of his £15 if he will agree to fight him on the day originally named. He has left £5 with us to make the match. Would it not be well for Smith to agree to this proposition, and so avoid forfeiting the good opinion of all sporting men?

Caunt and Nat Langham.—Another deposit of £10 a side, being the ninth, was made at Nat Langham's, Cambrian, Castle-street, Leicester-square, on Wednesday last. The tenth of £10 a side must be made at Ben Caunt's, on Wednesday next, when Ben himself will be present, we expect for the last time previous to going into severe training, and will be proud to welcome his friends.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Foot Race between "Ye Hosts."—We learn from the Lancaster, Pa., Times of the 14th, that a foot race came off at Wabank, a few days previous, in which the competitors were William T. Youart, of the Exchange Hotel; Thomas Cox, of the North American; Governor Shuler, the keeper of the Restaurant under the city property; and Col. Rankin, well known as the gentlemanly agent on the Harrisburg and Lancaster Railroad. The distance run was fifty yards. The stampede having commenced, the Colonel led off, but after running about fifteen or twenty yards, caved in, when the Governor took the lead, and maintained it for a short distance, the wind having taken such absolute possession of his pantaloons as to impede his progress. Thomas then got ahead, but hadn't gone far until Bill lapped him, at which particular time there occurred a most desperate struggle for the victory. There being but two of the original battallion left in the field, the controversy became one of exceeding great interest to the spectators, some two hundred in number, among whom was a tolerable fair sprinkling of ladies. On nearing the score, Bill passed Tom, beating him in the outcome some 2½ feet. The weight carried by these four competitors, was equal to 968lbs.; and the Judges, at the score, were considerably disappointed that the one whose abdominal developments exceeded the others by some 37lbs., should have won the race.

Time by Bill.....6¾ seconds | Time by Tom.....7¾ seconds

Walking Feat.—Mr. C. L. Curtis, a pedestrian of considerable note, commenced at 5 o'clock P. M., of the 11th inst., the difficult feat of walking *one thousand and fifty-six half-miles* in as many consecutive half-hours, the whole consuming twenty-two days and nights. This feat is being performed at Woodland Park, Quincy, Illinois. Should the pedestrian succeed in accomplishing this extraordinary feat, he is to receive a purse of $2,000. Mr. Curtis will doubtless do his best to perform the feat, and that no unfair means may be imputed to him, the parties offering the purse have engaged four watchmen to see that everything is fairly conducted. If successful, the certified affidavit of the watchmen will be forwarded to us for publication. Our readers will be informed of the result in due season.

Challenge to Young Sport.—I hereby challenge "Young Sport" to run a five-mile foot race for a purse of $100 to $500 a side, and the Champion Belt to the winner. If Young Sport will come to Massachusetts and run on the Lawrence Course, I will pay his travelling expenses; or, I will go to New York and run with him there, he paying my travelling expenses; or, meet and run in Providence, each paying his own expenses. If Young Sport declines this challenge, I then remain open to run any man in New England or New York, (except John Grindall,) on the above terms. If the above challenge be accepted, either by Young Sport or any other party, when published in the Clipper, the money as deposited shall be forwarded immediately to Queen, *of the Clippers*. Patrick Buckley, Lynn Buck.

Lynn, Mass., July 18, 1857.

Walking 1,000 Hours.—Mr. J. Hilton, of Boston, informs us that James Lambert, of England, has backed himself to walk 1,000 miles in 1,000 successive hours, for $500, $250 of which, he states, have been already deposited. The walking is to take place at Mr. Stuart's Gymnasium, over the Boylston Market, Boston, commencing on Thursday, 23d inst., at 10 o'clock P. M.

The Quarter of a Mile Race between Hendley and Buckley is to come off on the Nahant Road on Saturday, July 25th. This race is looked for with much interest, and we expect it will be a close contest, as both men are good runners and are in good condition. The race will take place at 4½ P. M.

A Foot Race will take place in Camden, New Jersey, on Saturday, July 25th, between Jersey Mike, and Bill Parker. They are to run one hundred yards, for a purse of $25 a side.

SPARRING.

Coburn's Exhibition, on Tuesday evening, July 14, was, considering the warm weather, well patronized, and the sparring of rather more than an average order, there being several really excellent sets-to. Old Tovee conducted the ceremonies, and opened the ball by introducing Freeman and Barnes, who were very fair in their boxing; a very exciting bout then took place between Scotty, of Brooklyn, and Armstrong—this was nothing more nor less than a regular glove fight, and was greatly relished by the spectators. Another very good set-to, approximating to a glove encounter, was that between Scotty, of Manchester, and Seymore, of Birmingham—there were some excellent points displayed by these boxers. Still another Scotty in the field, making three in succession; this time, Scotty, of Newark, and Con Foley; and then followed Young Dwyer and Young Coyle; Young Bill Hayes and John Carroll. John and Harry Lazarus were next introduced, and were favorably received; Old Bill Tovee stated that their benefit would take place on the next Tuesday evening, and the announcement was received with great applause. Then came the wind-up between Coburn and Harry Gribbin. The weather being warm, extremely so, these gentlemen "played light," the heavy work being performed in the early part of the evening by the "Scotties" and their opponents. The Rev. Father Tovee returned thanks on behalf of Mr. Coburn, and then dismissed the congregation.

Con. Keegan and Jas. Laverty gave a sparring exhibition in Corinthian Hall, Broadway, St. Louis, a short time since, which is represented as having been a bumper. There were set-to's between Jack Cooney and the Young Creole; Tom Taylor and Little Mac; Liverpool Jack and Johny O'Hern; Young Cain, of New Orleans, and the London Sailor Boy. The best of all is said to have been the set-to between Jim Brown and Laverty.

AMUSEMENTS.

CITY SUMMARY.

Some of our managers, in imitation of Mr. Marshall, of Philadelphia, have concluded to give up theatrical representations for the present, and try the promenade concert feature, now so popular at the Philadelphia Academy of Music. To this end, therefore, Mr. Stuart, of Wallack's, will soon transfer his interest from that establishment to the 14th street house, where, in conjunction with Dion Bourcicault, he contemplates giving a series of "promenades musicales," demme.

Mr. Burton has made sundry alterations in the interior of his theatre, such as taking down the partitions in the lobbies, flooring over the parquette, even with the stage, &c., thus forming a beautiful promenade. Besides, a fountain is to be constantly playing over a glacier of real ice. Wonder what Mrs. Grundy will say to that? Burton has got to the windward of Stuart, having commenced operations on Tuesday evening last.

Niblo is also in for a share of "promenade patronage," his concerts taking place previous to the dramatic performance.

La Grange took another farewell benefit on Monday evening last, at the Academy of Music.

The Bowery is doing middling, under the management of Mr. Eddy. The weather has been so excessively warm as to deter people from visiting theatres, to any great extent.

The Olympic continues to meet with a fair share of patronage.

Ben De Bar has been here, hunting up stock for the fall trade in the South and West.

Bryant's Minstrels are more successful with their peculiar style of performance than any other place of amusement. Notwithstanding the hot weather, the crowds that frequent Bryant's hall seem to forget all about the heat while enjoying the oddities of this comical band of brothers. Dan Bryant takes a shower bath nightly while going through the Essence of Old Virginny.

Mad. La Grange was crowned on Monday evening last, on the occasion of her benefit and last appearance in this city. Col. Hiram Fuller did the amiable on the occasion. The "fair cantatrice" was too much overcome to reply, whether by the handsome Colonel, or the golden crown, (at a cost of $500,) deponent sayeth not. This is the latest dodge.

We like the idea of having the proposed promenade concerts on the cheap system, 25 cents. They cannot fail of proving attractive to the public, and remunerative to the manager. Nothing like popularising the lyric art.

White's Serenaders have been performing at the Museum, but have not met with much success.

NATIONAL SUMMARY.

Thalberg is mingling the dulcet sounds of his piano with the music of the waves that wash the beach at old Cape May.

The National is the only theatre at present open in Philadelphia.

Sanford and Fiske's Dramatic Company opened at Biddeford, Me., on Monday evening last.

There seems to be a "slight misunderstanding" between the company and manager at Hoyt's Theatre, New Haven, the latter having suddenly made his "last appearance" without giving sufficient notice thereof to the *corps* aforesaid. They mourn their loss.

Ole Bull is drawing draughts of music from his bow, and draughts of invigorating waters from Congress Spring, at Saratoga. Mr. Bull threatens to return to Norway ere long. It was a sad thing when he entered into the "political business" here. It has ruined many a better man than Ole Bull. May he profit by the lesson he has received.

Miss Alice Gray, for whose love many a heart has been "a breaking," has been performing at Buffalo.

A "Shakesperean Dramatic Club" has lately been organised in Chicopee, and some of the company are well spoken of.

Where are all the missionaries? They are needed in Indianola, Iowa, where, it is said, the citizens recently held an anti-circus meeting, and passed resolutions against the exhibition of the "elephant" at that place, on account of its immoral tendency. The editor of the Indianola *Visitor* has also been brought to an account for publishing a circus advertisement. Little Georgy Matsell, who is now out in that region, must try what he can do with those heathens.

The G. L. Fox Dramatic Association give a performance at the Chinese Rooms, Broadway, on the 22d, the occasion being a complimentary benefit to Mr. F. E. Perry. This association is making rapid progress.

Mr. Brougham was well received at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, during the past week. He continues there through the present week, with his ever popular Pocahontas.

Miss Maggie Mitchell, who is expected shortly in New York, is said to be engaged for Laura Keene's Theatre.

Miss Charlotte Crampton opened the Bowery Theatre, St. Louis, on the 16th inst., as "Charlotte Crampton's Varieties." Nothing like it.

A great deal of sympathy seems to have been wasted on a band of minstrels, called the "Alabama Slaves," who were represented by the Tribune and other papers to be real slaves, who had given bonds, (through some of their abolition friends), to their masters in Alabama, to purchase their freedom. Well, these "real slaves" are nothing more nor less than a gang of "colored individuals" belonging in Philadelphia, and who have been playing for penny collections, in the bar-rooms of that city, for years back. They are not slaves now, and never have been slaves, and their "shrieks for freedom," done in black, are all bogus, an imposition upon the credulity of the American people. The whole thing is a speculation for the benefit of three white men, two of them formerly connected with Perham's Opera Troupe, of Gift Enterprise notoriety—the other is said to have been engaged in a newspaper published in Springfield, Mass. This trio hire the entire company of bogus "shriekers for freedom" for $33 per week, $5 per week each for five of them, and $3 per week for the boy who plays the bones. Our Philadelphia friends will probably recognise the "individuals" when we state that they "bar-roomed" it in that city as the "Mocking Bird Minstrels." We do not blame the blacks for this deception so much as we do their "white associates," one of whom takes his seat on the stage, with the blacks on either side of him. Let us have no more "shrieking for freedom" under false colors.

C. H. Saunders, actor and author, who died last week, in Boston, was buried on the 18th. The entertainment, intended for his benefit, took place on Monday evening last; Mr. and Mrs. Florence, Mr. Jos. Proctor, and other celebrities, appearing.

Sanford's Opera Troupe perform in New Bedford, on the 24th and 25th; Providence, 27th, 28th, and 29th; and at the Brooklyn Museum, on the 31st of July and 1st of August.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wood seem to have lots of engagements on hand, if we are to believe all we hear. The last rumor is to the effect that they go to California shortly.

The National Theatre, Boston, closed for the season on the 17th.

Mr. C. Wilkinson has leased the Worcester, Mass., Theatre.

Myers' and Landis' Minstrels are playing to "free audiences" at a public garden in Gloucester, N. J. What next?

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

X. Y. Z., Senior.—We have mislaid your reply to Metellus; please excuse and duplicate.

T. B. M., Penn Yan.—Your afflictions are truly lamentable; we "condole and congratulate to some tune," and thank you for favors.

P. J. D., Hoboken.—Welcome; the problems shall be examined and reported upon.

Delta, Boston.—We beg pardon for a seeming neglect of your request in a certain matter: we shall be unable to attend to it till the opening of our club. Your last three-move problem is the simplest possible mate in two.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 70.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..Kt x Kt +	B P x Kt	4..K to R 2	Q to K R 8 +
2..Kt-K 7	Q-B 8 +	5..K x Q	Anything
3..B-Q sq	Q x B +	6..Q or Kt mates.	

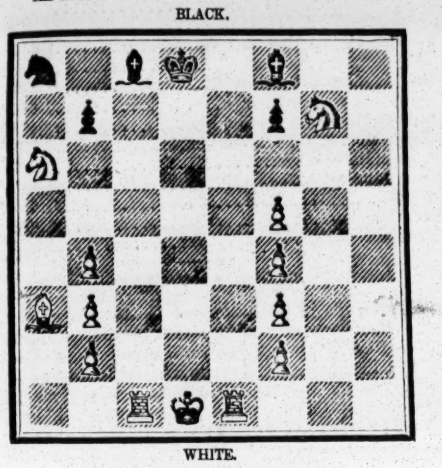
SOLUTION OF ENIGMA NO. 70.

White.	Black.
1..B to Kt 8 +	K to B 6
2..R x Q P	Anything
3..Kt mates.	

PROBLEM NO. 71.—BY CUSHNOC.

"THE ROGUES' MARCH."—DEDICATED TO CHESS THIEVES.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in six moves.

GAME NO. 71.

Being the late game by correspondence between our contributors Lopez, of Brooklyn, and De Prefontaine, of Philadelphia.

MUZIO GAMBIT.

White, De Prefontaine.	Black, Ruy Lopez.	White, De Prefontaine.	Black, Ruy Lopez.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	12..P to Q 5=	Q to K B 2 *e*
2..P-K B 4	K P x P	13..Q Kt-his 5	Q Kt-R 3
3..K Kt-B 3	P-K Kt 4	14..Q-K B 3 *f*	K Kt-K 2
4..K B-Q B 4	P-K Kt 5	15..Q B-K B 4 *g*	Castles K R
5..Castles	Q-K 2 *a*	16..Kt-Q 4	K Kt-his 3
6..P-Q 4	P x K Kt	17..Kt-K B 5	K Kt x B
7..Q x B 3d P	P-Q 3	18..Q x K Kt	Q Kt-B 4 *h*
8..Q x B 2d P	Q B-K 3	19..Q-K Kt 4	K-R sq *i*
9..Q Kt-R 3 *b*	K B-Kt 2 *c*	20..Kt x K B	Q x Q Kt
10..P-Q B 3	P-K B 3	21..Q x Q +	K x Q, and
11..K B x B *d*	Q x K B	De Prefontaine surrenders.	

NOTES BY LOPEZ.

a This will, I believe, become the stardard method of defending this gambit; instead of the classical Italian method, hinging on Q to K B 3d.

b The moves to this point follow Kling and Horwitz' 8th game; they proceed thus:—

9..P to Q 5	B to Q 2	11..Q to K B 2	P-K B 3
10..P-K 5	P x P	12..Kt-Q B 3	Q-her B 4, and the Defence wins.

c One or two other moves suggested themselves, but I chose not to forget that I was playing *the Defence* to one of the most frightful of the gambits.

d I can hardly justify my opponent in taking the initiative of exchanging important pieces.

e I played this partly with the impression that I was going ere long to plant my Q Kt on K 4th, *via* Q 2d, but soon got disabused of that notion.

f White now finds it necessary to bring more force to the assault, even at the expense of giving his opponent "a time." I thought at first he committed an error in not at once playing Kt to Q 4th, followed soon by Kt to K 6th, a position that would have seriously embarrassed me, and won him some numerical advantage; but I cannot make it exactly clear how he was to force it through.

g I cannot see the basis on which this and the 17th moves were calculated.

h The best move, I believe: having clearly a spare "time," I bring my extra piece upon the field of battle.

i I little enough anticipated the next two moves by which, it appears to me, my opponent voluntarily loses in the shortest possible way.

In conclusion, permit me to thank "De Prefontaine" for his promptness and courtesy; and to say that I will hold myself answerable to a return challenge on the opening of next season.

Till when I remain his and your own humblest friend in chess,

Ruy Lopez de Segura.

IN ADDITION TO WHICH

We give the following curious little skirmish between our contributor Midnight and another amateur of the "Syracuse Chess Club."

Attack, Amateur.	Defence, Midnight.	Attack, Amateur.	Defence, Midnight.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	8..B to Q Kt 5 +	Q B to Q 2
2..K B-Q B 4	B-Q B 4	9..B x Q B +	Q Kt x B
3..Q-K B 3 *a*	K Kt-B 3	10..P-Q 3	Castles
4..P-Q B 3	P-Q Kt 4 *b*	11..K Kt-K 2	P-K 5
5..B x Kt P	P-Q B 3	12..Q-K Kt 3d *d*	P x Q P
6..B-Q B 4	P-Q 4 *c*	13..Q x Q 2d P	Q Kt-K 4
7..K P x P	B P x P	14..Q-K Kt 3, and our students are to take the Defence and win Q in two moves.	

a This little game is, negatively, quite instructive. Staunton says of this move; "your Q is ill-placed in occupying the sq. on which your K Kt should stand." The best that can be made of it and its answer, K Kt to B 3d, appears to be:—

4..P to K Kt 4 (1)	P to Q 4	7..P x Kt (3)	K B to Kt 3
5..K B x Q P (2)	Q B x P	8..Q K Kt 3	Q-K B 3, and
6..Q-her Kt 3	K Kt x B	has the better game.	

(1) If Q to K Kt 3d, instead, the Defence may either castle or play P to Q 3d; and if the Attack take K Kt P, he loses K B P (ch), and gets a very disordered game or, perchance, even loses his Q.

(2) To take P with P would not better his game.

(3) If he take Q Kt P he loses Q, by the reply 7..Q Kt to K Kt 3d, followed by Q B home.

The move in queston is one that perpetually looks tempting to a young player; but, except to learn its real weakness our students will, by the above, learn to let it alone. If you are possessed to move your Q, do stop her at K 2d, where you are at least prepared to set up the beautiful "Lopez Gambit."

b The Attack having made another bad move, the Defence counters him with an "Evans," which he pushes right well, to the end; having this advantage of the ordinary Evans from the Attack, that his opponent is already in a bad position.

c Doing it in the most approved style.

d P takes P would have been better, but he must lose, and that soon, owing to his apponent's very superior development; to which his own 8th and 9th moves contributed.

ENIGMA NO. 71.—ERA TOURNAMENT.

BY M. GROSDEMANGE.

White—K at Q B 6; B's at K Kt 5, and Q Kt sq; Kt's at K B 6, and K 4; P's at K B 5, and K 3d.

Black—K at his 4; B's at K R 4, and Q R 4; Kt's at K R 7, and K B 8; P's at K Kt 3, and Q B 2d.

White to play and mate in three moves.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—Metellus.
10..K B to Q Kt 5	Castles on K side
11..Q to her B 2	Q B to K B 4

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND EN PRISE.

Black—X. Y. Z.	White—En Prise.
4..K B to Q B 4	P to K Kt 5
5..B takes B P +	K takes B
6..Kt to K 5 +	

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

☞ We are still obliged to plead that "glorious good time in the country," as an excuse for the non-appearance of Solutions of last week's positions. In the mean time, we consider ourselves "in harness" once more, and trust we may succeed (with the aid of our many friends) in fully sustaining the Draught Department of the Clipper.

D. Ed. Clipper.

A CARD.

July 3, 1857.

Draught Editor—*Dear Sir:* On looking over this weeks' Clipper this morning, I see one of my Positions "showing forth," and as (if I remember correctly) the solutions attached to it are not quite correct, will you publish the ones below instead? The wrong color is also made to win—Black ought to.

Position No. 124 was an End-Game between Mr. H., White, and Mr. T., Black, and I so wrote it.

Position No. 126 is the same as No. 50, Volume IV., by Uncle Sam, with the board changed.

Please don't let us have a bitter controversy between Messrs. Drysdale and Mercer; you can certainly "fill up" with something more valuable to the general mass of your readers.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 125, VOLUME V.

BY NEMO.

Black to move and win, not White, as printed.

1.. 3 to 7	22 to 17 *a*		4..13 to 31		2 to 9		
2..11 16	24 20 *b c*		5..14 17		15 6		
3.. 9 15	20 2 *d*		6..31 22 and wins.				
a							
1..	24 20		3..11 15		2 11		
2.. 9 13	18 2		4.. 8 31 and wins.				
b			*c*				
2..	17 13		2..		26 22		
3.. 7 11	26 22		3.. 7 11		24 20		
4..14 17 and wins.			4.. 9 13 and wins.				
d							
3..	18 2		5.. 1 10		20 11		
4..13 31	15 6		6..3. 15 and wins.				

It is Black, not White, to move and win.

What have I done to make me such a favorite lately? Let me know, so that I may "keep doing that same."

I remain yours, truly, Nemo.

P. S. I enclose two games which may be useful. The Fife is the greatest win I ever saw. N.

A CARD.

Boston, July 2, 1857.

Draught Ed. Clipper—*Dear Sir:* I do not like to be constantly finding fault with your able contributors, but "Nemo's" Solution of Position 120 is not quite to my "liking." In variation *d* he makes Black's 13th move 3 to 7, and *then* White easily wins. Suppose Black should make his 13th 9 to 13, White would then have six *possible* moves, viz: 25 to 22, 31 to 26, 27 to 24, 28 to 24, 19 to 16, and 15 to 11.—If he make either of the first five, he certainly *loses;* by making the last one, he will *draw.* Possibly I am mistaken; if so, "Nemo" will confer a favor by setting me right. I am not certain but Black can win even against 15 to 11. I do not claim that, however. Yours, Marcus.

A CARD.

Salem, June 18, 1857.

Draught Ed. Clipper—*Dear Sir:* I cannot understand how White wins in Position No. 120, if Black plays as follows:

White, Nemo.	Black, Mr. J.		White, Nemo.	Black, Mr. J.
1..26 to 22	11 to 16		4..25 to 18	12 to 16
2..32 28	16 20		5..19 12	10 26
3..22 17?	18 22		6..31 22 *a*	14 32 wins.
a				
6..17 to 10			6 to 32 wins.	

Nothing *but* practical problems should be received for the Tournament. When is it coming off? Truly yours, Alonzo.

HARRY AND DRYSDALE.

Editor Clipper:

'Tis very true, my worthy friend,
My skill may well be doubted;
But facts are chiels that winna ding,
And darena be disputed.

In answer to Harry, allow me to reiterate, along with these "few friends," that he did not accept the conditions of my challenge. And now for this last challenge. Harry must know there were two propositions in my challenge; the first, for $10 a game, was for players where I was residing when I gave out that challenge—the second, for $200 to $1000, was to any person or persons, no matter who or where from. This is the challenge that is applicable for Harry & Co. He certainly must have a diseased mind if he thinks that I was going to leave business and go to Buffalo to play him for that sum. I thought there could be no equivocation, but that where there is a will, there will always be a way.

If Harry means playing, let him accept that challenge as honestly as it was given; let there be no backing out. Sir, I write this because I am willing and ready to play, and not, as Harry would have your readers to infer, that I did not come to time. I have never been in the habit of putting forth a challenge without any intention of abiding by it, as some parties have done that I can name. I have never resorted weekly to the columns of a newspaper for the purpose of getting a name, but I am always ready to say, *nemo me impune lacessit.* Time will never be called but what I will be there, Harry. You certainly should be about the last one to say so. If ever there was a player received an unmerciful beating, that player was Harry. In playing 32 games, Harry won 2; Draws, 14; the Champion, 16; and this is the same player that talks so flippantly about the errors of Anderson and Wylie—this is the player that can boast that he has made every one back down to him—in short, this is the man that would like to have the fame of the Roman without doing what the Roman did.

If Harry (willingly) misunderstood my former challenge, let him rightly understand it now. I will play him a match at Draughts, for $200 a side, to be played half-way between home and home—20 or 30 games to be played, and the winner of the most games to receive the whole amount of the stakes. The match to be played within two months from this date. I deposit in your hands, Mr. Editor, $10 to bind the match. If Harry means playing, let him forward the like sum, then we can arrange about the articles afterwards. As Harry gave me the long space of a week for acceptance, he can have the same time—what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.

I am yours, Drysdale.

351 Greenwich-st., N. Y., July 18th.

THE MOVE.

Continued from last week's Clipper.

From Anderson's Treatise.

An Exposition of the Theory of the Move and its Changes, with the Natural System of Numbering the Board, in Accordance with the Improved Theory. By John Patterson, Mathematician, 70 Abbotsford Place, Glasgow.

GENERAL RULE OF CAPTURES AND COUNTERS.

If the sum of the captures and homologous counters is odd, the move is changed; if even, the move is not changed.

This rule is susceptible of an easy mode of abbreviation. The counters may be entirely dismissed, but not without being paired off with a portion of the captures.

The most natural method which suggests itself, and which has the merit of extreme simplicity, is to pair off a counter with the corresponding capture. If one, three, five, or any odd number of pieces have been taken at one capture, these may all be paired off—for, the sum of one capture and of an odd number of counters must be even, and may therefore be disregarded in the calculation. If, however, among the counters selected, it should happen that two, four, six, or any even number of them had been taken at one capture, it is obvious that these counters may be paired off among themselves, and that the capture itself is not paired off with these counters, but is left outstanding, and must be reckoned in the sum total of the captures. Having premised these principles for our guidance, we proceed to show how the work of abbreviation may be accomplished. Let us suppose we have, according to the general rule, taken the sum of all the captures, and of those counters which are in the odd set. Now, a counter is a piece taken, and all the counters, in this instance, being in the odd set, must have been taken by pieces played from and to the contrary or even set, and must, if possible, be paired off with the capture from that even set. This being done, all the counters in the odd set and all the captures from the even set, always excepting, as aforesaid, any of those captures in which an even number of pieces may have been taken, have been paired off against each other and have disappeared from our notice, leaving merely a portion of the captures, viz, those which were made from the odd set.

But if in applying the general rule, we had selected the counters in the even set, then, after pairing off, nothing would have been left but the captures from the same or even set, with sometimes a capture or two from the odd set, where two, four, or other even number of pieces had been taken at once. Hence this simple rule.

TO BE CONTINUED.

GAME NO. 68.

NEW SERIES.

Buffalo, July 1, 1857.

Draught Ed. Clipper—*Dear Sir:* The Game below is one of fifteen lately played between "Harry" and Mr. Jerome, of Pompey Hill, N. Y. The match was played during one evening, across the board, and resulted thus: Harry, 10; Jerome, none; Drawn, 5.

Black, Mr. J.	White, Harry.		Black, Mr. J.	White, Harry.
1..11 to 15	23 to 18		12..15 to 24	28 to 19
2.. 8 11	27 23		13.. 8 11	19 16
3.. 4 8	23 19		14..12 19	23 16
4.. 9 14	18 9		15..11 15 *b*	16 11
5.. 5 14	22 17		16.. 7 16	20 11
6.. 6 9	25 22		17..14 18	17 14
7.. 9 13	26 23		18..18 25	14 7
8.. 2 6 *a*	24 20		19.. 3 10	29 22
9..15 24	28 19		20..15 19	11 7
10.. 6 9	30 26		21..10 15	7 3
11..11 15	32 28		22..19 24	26 23

Mr. J. resigned after a few moves more.

NOTES.

a The losing move.

b On a game after this, Mr. J. tried 1 to 6, with the following success:

15.. 1 to 6		26 to 23
16..11 15		22 18
17..15 22		16 11
18.. 7 16		20 11

Yours truly, with compliments to J. S., of Winchester,

Spectator.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Know Nothing.—We have not received any solutions of that game as yet. "Go ahead" with your analysis—when you are ready.

Harry.—We owe you so much for your valuable and able contributions to the Draught Department, that we *know* we shall never be able to pay, and consequently shall not try. Accept our best acknowledgments, and "do so some more."

Express.—Thanks for your kind wishes. We do enjoy ourselves "jest about now." Can't say "why Mojaisk don't jump."

Mojaisk.—Why "don't you jump?"

J. S.—Your apology is ample.

J. B. R.—All right.

Nemo.—The Fife next week. You rather "take" with us. Let us hear from you.

Alonzo.—Old friend, can't you send along a Game and Position occasionally? We know they are there.

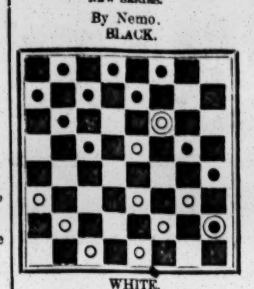
Marcus.—We publish your card this week. Try us with a Position. See Nemo's solution above.

POSITION NO. 131.

NEW SERIES.

By Nemo.

BLACK.



WHITE.

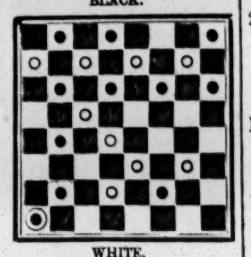
Black to move and win.

POSITION NO. 132.

NEW SERIES.

By Nemo.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN UNCLE SAM AND J. S., OF WINCHESTER.

NUMBER ONE.

White—J. S.		Black—Uncle Sam	
9..32	27	9	13
10..25	22	5	9
11..21	17		

NUMBER TWO.

White—Uncle Sam.		Black—J. S.	
8..28	24	6	10
9..30	25	2	6

BETWEEN B. OF BOSTON, AND THE UNKNOWN.

White—B of Boston.		Black—Unknown.	
5..22	15	16	20
6..24	19	4	8

BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

Black—Metellus.		White—A. F.	
3.. 8	11	29	25
4..12	16	25	22
5.. 4	8		

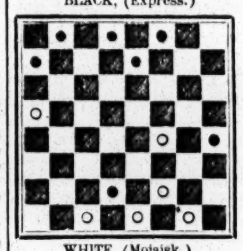
BETWEEN A. G. AND H. D

Black—H. D.		White—A. G.	
1..11	15	22	18
2..15	22		

MATCH GAME.

Between Mojaisk and Express.

BLACK, (Express.)



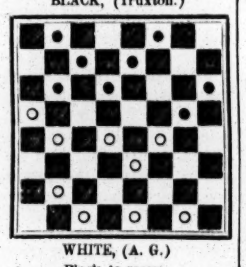
WHITE, (Mojaisk.)

White to jump.

MATCH GAME.

Between Truxton and A. G.

BLACK, (Truxton.)



WHITE, (A. G.)

Black to move.

CANINE.

FIGHTS TO COME.

July 22.—Jenkinson's Crib, and McNulty's Billy, 30 lbs.,—$600—at 49 Madison street, at 8 P. M.

25.—Soldier, of Milford, and Rover, of Saxonville—$100—at Prentice's, Providence, R. I.

27.—Danger, of Charlestown, and Cribb, of Boston, 33 lbs.—$200—at Prentice's, Providence, R. I.

Aug. 4.—Tag and Sheen, 29 lbs.—$200—at 140 Church st., at 2 P. M.

19.—Gidding's Jack and McMahon's Frank, 34 lbs.,—$200—at 49 Madison street, evening.

A Grand Sporting Exhibiton will take place at Harry Jennings' Sportsman's Hall, 49 Madison street, on Tuesday evening next, July 28, at 8 o'clock precisely, for a handsome silver cup, to be awarded to the dog that kills his rats in the shortest time. The dogs to be handicaped as follows:—Dogs not exceeding fifteen pounds will kill four rats; dogs no exceeding twenty pounds will kill five rats; all dogs over twenty pounds will kill six rats. Twelve dogs are to be entered for the cup, and scaled by 7 o'clock the same evening. Rats killed for the cup are free. Also a collar will be awarded to the dog that fights the bear the gamest; and also a collar to the dog that draws the Badger in the quickest time. The third and last collar will be awarded to the dog that draws the Mexican fighting pig in the shortest time. The wind up will be between two thirty-two pounders, Tipton Slasher and a Brooklyn dog. Entrance for all dogs free. Admission 25 cents.

Danger and Cribb.—A match has been made in Boston, between the dogs Danger, of Charlestown, and Cribb, of Boston, for $100 a side. They are to fight near Mr. Prentice's House, Rhode Island, on Monday, July 27th; neither dog is to exceed 33 pounds.

Not True.—We have received a communication from Mr. Callaghan, of Toronto, in reply to Mr. Aston's card, recently published in the Clipper. Mr. C. pronounces the statement of Mr. A. devoid of all truth. It is useless to give the entire document, as it would result in no good to either party, but rather to the injury of both. Newspaper controversies on private affairs offer little or no interest to the general reader. Mr. Callahan will, therefore, excuse us if we omit the communication, and there let the matter rest.

Rover in the Field again.—A match for one hundred dollars has been made between Stephen Bowker's dog Soldier, of Milford, and Patrick Daveron's dog Rover, of Saxonville; Soldier not to exceed thirty-eight pounds, Rover not limited, he being a thirty-three-pound dog. The fight is to take place at William Prentis's, Rhode Island House, Providence, R. I., on Saturday, the 25th inst. The boys look for a regular milling this time.

Philadelphia Wins.—The match for $100 between the Philadelphia dog Bullet, and McLaughlin's 28lb. dog, was decided on Monday afternoon last, at 145 Church street. The Philadelphia dog had the first scratch, and went in boldly; on the next turn, Mac's dog refused to scratch; and the Philadelphia dog was declared the winner in 18 minutes. The fight was a good one while it lasted, McLaughlin's dog being a shade the better of the two.

The Very Thing.—Now it is an undeniable fact that the best and most reliable preparation for dying the hair, is that manufactured by Dr. Gouraud, changing either red, light, or gray hair to a beautiful brown or jet black, and that too, without the least injury to the hair or skin. And equally serviceable is the Doctor's Celebrated Medicated Soap, for the cure of chaps, chafes, blotches, pimples, and other eruptions on the skin, to which all persons are more or less liable at this season of the year. The use of this Soap not only cures and removes all such imperfections, but it is also a preventive. Liquid Rouge imparts a bloom to the complexion, at once beautiful and lifelike, and Poudres Subtile removes superfluous hair. In fact, the various cosmetics manufactured by Dr. Gouraud stand unequalled. They may be had of the Doctor, at No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; also of T. R. Callendar, 88 South Third street, Philadelphia; and of J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston.

Hand Ball.—A match at hand ball is to come off on Monday, August 3d, between Messrs. Hayes and McGarry, and Messrs. Tubbs and Molloy, for a splendid watch to be presented by the proprietor of the ball court, No. 92 Crosby Street. It is expected to be a well-contested match, as the four are first-class players.

Point Breeze Trotting Park, Philadelphia.—Tuesday, July 11.—Trial of speed—Mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness.

J. M. Hamill's s g.....2 1 2 1 1
J. Turner's b m.....1 2 1 2 2
Wm. Woodruff's b m.....3 3 distanced.
Time, 2:42; 2:43; 2:41; 2:46; 2:48.

Oxford Park, Philadelphia.—Monday, July 13.

J. Cudney entered b g Honest David.....1 1 1
James Ward entered b g Baltimore.....2 2 2
Time, 2:54; 2:42; 2:46.

Centerville Course, L. I.—Trotting.—Monday, July 29.—Purse and stake $1,000. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

J. D. McMann, b m Flora Temple (in harness).....1
M. Peabody, b m Rose of Washington (to saddle)....dist
Time, 2:31.

Union Course, L. I.—Trotting.—Monday, July 29.—Match $500, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons.

H. Woodruff, g g Uncle Sam.....1 1 1
S. Hoagland, b m Jane.....2 2 2
Time, 2:47½; 2:48¾; 2:48¼.

SECOND GRAND PIC-NIC

AND COTILLION EXCURSION OF THE JOHN SCOTT MUSKETEERS,

On MONDAY, JULY 27, 1857, to AURORA GROVE.

The Steamboat OSEOLA and Barge BALTIMORE are engaged for the occasion. Landings—Leaves 86th street, East River, 7 A. M.; 10th street East River, 7½ A. M.; Broome street, East River, 8 A. M.; Peck Slip, East River, 8½ A. M.; Spring street, North River, 9 A. M. The Barge will lay at the foot of Spring street while the Steamboat makes her landings. Tickets admitting a Gentleman and Lady, $1. Extra Ladies Tickets, 50 cents. 14-1t

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,

MECHANICS' HALL, 472 BROADWAY, ABOVE GRAND STREET,

Open every night during the week.

THE CELEBRATED AND ORIGINAL

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,

COMPRISING THIRTEEN TALENTED PERFORMERS.

Introducing a new variety of

SONGS, DANCES, BURLESQUE SAYINGS,
SHAKSPERIAN READINGS, HORSE COMBAT,
SAW DUST ACROBATS, CHALLENGE DANCE.
ESSENCE OF OLD VIRGINNY, &c., &c.

JERRY, NEIL, AND DAN BRYANT

In a variety of Comicalities.

Doors open at 7—Concert commence at 8. Admission 25 cents. 4

CAPET'S BEE HIVE HOTEL,

NO. 7 LAIGHT STREET, (THREE DOORS FROM CANAL,)

OPPOSITE THOMPSON.

BOARD BY THE DAY OR WEEK.

☞ English Papers taken regularly. 9-10t

PHAIR & Co.,

STEAM JOB PRINTERS,

22 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK.

Every description of Plain and Ornimental Job Printing promptly executed at the shortest notice, and most reasonable terms

FOR CASH. 36-3m

LILLYWHITE'S CRICKETING MATERIALS.

H. LILLYWHITE HAS STILL ON HAND A CHOICE STOCK OF Bats, Balls, Stumps, Gloves, Leg Guards, &c.; also, a superior kind of Flannel Caps, of various patterns, highly recommended as being cool and light, and warranted not to shrink in washing. All orders speedily attended to. Address H. LILLYWHITE, P. O., New Brighton, Staten Island.

P. S. Lillywhite's Guide to Cricketers, for 1856, also for sale. Address as above. 14-4t

RICH AND INTERESTING.

TO THOSE WHO WANT BOOKS THAT ARE REALITY WORTH reading, we would call their attention to the following list of new and original works. The most of these books are translated from the French of the most celebrated authors, and all of them are illustrated with beautiful COLORED ENGRAVINGS, which have only to be seen to be appreciated.

On receipt of the money these books will be sent FREE OF POSTAGE, to any part of the United States.

Mysteries of Bond Street; or, The Seraglios of Upper Tendom.....25
Confessions of a Sofa; or, Drawingroom Intrigues.....25
The Six Mistresses of Pleasure. (By Charles P DeK.).....25
The Countess; or, My Intrigues with the Bloods.....25
Amelia Moreton; or, Life at a Fashionable Watering Place.....25
Julia King; or, The Follies of My Life.....25
The Gay Deceiver; or, Man's Perfidy and Woman's Frailty.....25
Merry Wives of London; a Picture of Licentiousness of the Court..50
Anna Mowbray; or, Tales of the Harem.....25
The Amours of an Irish Widow.....25
Simon, the Radical; or, The Adventures of a Bonnet Rouge.....25
The Amours of a Quaker; or, the Voluntary.....50
The Loves of Byron and his Various Intrigues.....50
La Tour De Nesle; or, The Amours of Margurite of Burgundy.....50
Mary Ann Temple; or, The Romantic History of a Country Girl....25
The Bridal Chamber and its Mysteries.....25
The Adventures of a Libertine.....25

Any Book, Print, or any article connected with the Trade, published in the United States or Europe, can be furnished by us.

A large deduction made to persons who buy by the quantity to sel again.

Our Complete Catalogues will be sent FREE to those who will write for them. Address all orders to HENRY R. G. BARKLEY,
No. 177 Greenwich street, New York.

We are responsible for all registered letters containing money. 12-1m

MICHAEL PHELAN'S MODEL BILLIARD TABLES

AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS, PATENTED FEBRUARY 19, 1856. These Tables combine the nicest mathematical accuracy of workmanship with elegance of design, and possess all the qualities that are esteemed by the scientific player. They have many advantages not in any other Tables manufactured, the Cushions having a nicely adjusted bevel, and are very low, but so constructed as to prevent all hopping or jumping of the ball. They are now used in preference to all others at the principal Hotels and Public Billiard Rooms in New York, and by amateur players throughout the country.

All orders to be addressed to MICHAEL PHELAN.
Salesrooms 786 and 788 Broadway, N. Y.
Entrance in Tenth street.

JUST PUBLISHED—PRICE $1, "THE GAME OF BILLIARDS,"

Its Theory and Practice, with numerous Illustrations. By Michael Phelan, author of "*Billiards Without a Master.*" Single copies mailed free on receipt of price, by O'CONNER & COLLENDER,
39-3m 53 Ann street, N. Y.

$200 A MONTH.

A LARGE COLLECTION OF THE BEST OF THOSE FAMOUS $10, $5, $1, and 25 cent Receipts and Secrets, and wonderful money making chances, &c. Chase & Gould's $200 a month chance, and a short epistle on "How to Win the Affections of the Opposite Sex." All sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents. Address
5-3m A. C. RICE, Box 275, Haverhill, Mass.

PRIVATE HINTS ON PRIVATE SUBJECTS.

Gratis for one stamp, to prepay postage.

DR. CULVERWELL'S TREATMENT OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, popularly explained, containing full and complete advice to Invalids, on the safe and radical cure of those secret disorders, resulting from vicious habits, acquired during the critical passage from Youth to Manhood, incapacitating the man for business, society and matrimony; viz.:—Sexual Debility, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Piles, &c.

This wonderful treatment, so long and successfully applied by the celebrated author, is now for the first time made public, and will, it is expected, contribute not a little to place this, by the regular faculty, so much neglected branch of Medicine, upon a scientific basis. By following Dr. C's advice, Invalids may not only cure themselves radically, but save time, money and mortifying disappointment at the hands of irregular practitioners.

Mailed in a secure envelope to all parts of the country, by DR. CHARLES J. C. KLINE, 420 First Avenue, corner 19th street, New York, Letter Box No. 4586. 11-3m

FOR SALE.

THE FOLLOWING BREEDS OF GAME FOWLS, NAMELY, Sergeant, Bull-Calf, Sefton, Champions, Counterfeit, and Tartar; the two last named breeds, as to purity of blood and fighting qualities, have no equals. Price, $3 for one stag, or $5 for a stag and pullet; I will warrant them dead game. Orders must be addressed to WM. M. COOPER, West Chester, Chester Co., Pa., Box 138 Post office.

P. S.—Fowls can be sent safe by express. 11-6m

INGERSOLL & SON'S

GREAT AMERICAN BOAT AND OAR BAZAAR, ESTABLISHED IN 1828. Race, Life, Sail, Fancy, Ship, and Pleasure Boat builder. 200 Boats constantly on hand, and also built to order. Aquatic Sportsmen visiting the city are cordially invited to pay the establishment at visit, at 250 South street. 12-3m

THE TURF.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—A close and well contested trotting match took place on the above named course on Thursday the 9th inst., for $1,000, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons, between g. g. Uncle Sam and b. g. Dandy. The appearance of the two animals was quite opposite, the former being an awkward, unwieldy piece of flesh, a horse that the proprietors of our city stage routes would hardly have considered a prize; while the other was a graceful, well built gelding, stylish in action, and looked as though capable of distancing his competitor at any time. Betting was two to one on Dandy at the start, his backers being very confident and taking all opportunities offered at that odds. In starting for the first heat, Dandy having won the pole, each of them got off at the first attempt. Soon after leaving the stand, they both broke, when Dandy, who was the best breaker of the two, got down to his work, and cleared the gray before getting half way round the turn. Just as they were passing the quarter pole Dandy again broke—time 41 seconds—when Sam reached his wheel, but in putting on the necessary steam he also broke, when the bay passed the half mile pole a full length ahead in 1:21. The driver of the gray urged him on for a dash for the lead, but succeeded only in getting head and head with Dandy, as they swung on the homestretch, when just as they were getting nicely down to their work again they both broke, the bay again getting the lead, which he gradually increased to half a length, when just as he was passing the drawgate he broke, and after a pretty and exciting struggle passed the stand head and head, the by-standers being of opinion that it was a dead heat, but the judges after some deliberation gave their decision in favor of Uncle Sam. Time, 2:42.

The start for the second heat was very similar to the first, although Sam got away from the bay as soon as the word was given; but just before reaching the quarter pole, Dandy dashed out and lapped the grey, passing it in 40 seconds. Down the backstretch Sam kept Dandy on his wheel, and made the half-mile post in 1:19, when Dandy again got head and head with Sam, when, as they swung on the homestretch, they presented the appearance of a double team, being neck and neck all the way up to the drawgate, when Dandy again broke, and Sam won the heat by a length—time as before, 2:42. In the third heat, a good even start was made. Sam taking the lead around the turn, and making the quarter pole in 40 secs., a length in advance of Dandy, who again broke at this point, but soon recovered the distance lost, and at the half-mile pole, which was made in 1:20, was on the gray's wheel. This heat was won in the same manner as the two former, by Uncle Sam in 2:52 - thus winning the match, much to the chagrin of the backers of Dandy, who were very confident that he would win the race. After the conclusion of the race, we noticed several of the knowing ones wearing very anxious looks, seeming as if they had dropped something. The following is the summary:

Thursday, July 9—Match $1000, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons.

H. Woodruff named g. g. Uncle Sam	1	1	1		
D. Pfifer named b. g. Dandy	2	2	2		

Time—2:42; 2:42; 2:42.

MONDAY, July 13—Match $2000, two-mile heats, Rose to saddle, Belle in harness.

Mr. Perrin, b. m. Rose of Washington	1	1
J. Conway, b. m. Belle of Portland	2	2

TIME.

FIRST HEAT.		SECOND HEAT.	
First mile	2:37½	First mile	2:36½
Second mile	2:34½	Second mile	2:36½
Total	5:12	Total	5:13

WEDNESDAY, July 15.—Match $1000, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons.

H. Woodruff, g. g. Uncle Sam	1	1	1
D. Pfifer, g. g. Honest Peter	2	2	2

Time—2:50; 2:48¾; 2:53.

THURSDAY, July 16.—Match $200, mile heats, to 250-pounds wagons.

Owner, bl. f. Jim	1	1
Owner, b. s. Riley	2	2

Time—3:06; 2:56.

TRIAL OF HORSEMANSHIP AT OXFORD, PHILADELPHIA.—Tuesday, July 7.—A trial of horsemanship came off today, and produced much sport and merriment, from the novelty of the thing. Seven horses were entered to harness, best three in five, to go in not less than three and a half, the closest to three and a half winning:

R. Greenwell	entered	b. h. William.
J. Ward	do	b. m Jane.
J. Fell	do	b. g. Thunder.
T. Greenwell	do	b. h. Lightning.
G. G. Woodruff	do	g. g. Sam Patch.
H. Woodruff	do	p. c. Job.
G. Nugent	do	b. m. Fanny Long.

First Heat.—Sam Patch nearest to time; Thunder second; William third.

Second Heat.—William first; Sam Patch second; Thunder third.

Third Heat.—Jane first; Sam Patch second; Fanny Long third.

Fourth Heat.—Jane first; Sam Patch second; Thunder third.

Fifth Heat.—Jane first; Sam Patch second; Thunder third.

The Judges declared the first best to be Jane; Sam Patch second; and Thunder third.—[*Transcript.*

TROTTING IN DETROIT.—Detroit, Mich., July 13, 1857.—DEAR FRANK: On the 4th inst., we had a spirited contest on the Detroit Course, between four nags of this city. Although the time was slow, it was a well contested and exciting trot throughout. Below please find summary:

DETROIT COURSE, July 4, 1857.—Purse and stake $200, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to go as they please.

Ed. Abrams names gr. g. Reliance	3	3	1	1	1
M. Moynahan names sr. m. Lady Hayes	1	1	2	2	2
J. Green names br. g. Jim Canniff	2	2	3	3	3
S. McGregor names gr. g. Piquett	4	4	4	4	4

Time, 3:10; 3:07; 3:03; 3:04; 3:05.

Owing to a little dissatisfaction on the part of the defeated parties, and they demanding satisfaction, the same race was trotted on the 11th inst., for the same amount. The following is a summary:

DETROIT COURSE, July 11, 1857.—Purse and stake $200, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to go as they please.

Ed. Abrams names gr. g. Reliance	1	1	1
M. Moynahan names sr. m. Lady Hayes	3	3	dis
S. McGregor names gr. g. Piquett	2	2	2
J. Green names br. g. Jim Canniff	drawn		

Time, 3:06; 3:07; 3:06;

The above were two of the best trots ever made over our track—not in point of speed, but they were so closely contested that no man could name the winner. G. W.

HEALTHY FOOD.

Of all the articles of food, boiled rice is digested in the shortest time—an hour. As it contains eight tenths nutritious matter, it is a valuable substance for diet. Tripe and pig's feet are digested almost as rapidly. Apples, if sweet and ripe, are next in order. Venison is digested almost as soon as apples. Roasted potatoes are digested in half the time required by the same vegetable boiled, which occupy more than three hours and a half—more than beef or mutton. Bread occupies three hours and a quarter. Stewed oysters and boiled eggs are digested in three hours and a half—an hour more than is required by the same articles raw.

BEES generally eat more honey than they collect after the first of August. Weigh your hives and see for yourselves.

YOUNG AMERICA—A RISING GENIUS.

"Here, Jim, if yer can't git over, stand aside, and let me at it."

THE YACHTSMAN'S SONG.

At sea, my bark, at sea,
With the winds, and the wild clouds and me;
The low shore soon
Will be down with the moon,
And none on the waves but we.

Thy wings are abroad, my bird,
And the sound of their speed is heard;
The spray goes west,
And the gull to her nest,
But they lag far behind us, my bird.

On! on! with a swoop and a swirl,
Clean o'er the clear waves curl;
Under thy prow,
Like a fairy's foot now,
Make the blue water bubble with pearl.

Lo! yonder, my lady, the light!
'Tis the last of the land in sight;
Look once, and away!
Bows down in the spray,
And bright stars cleaving the night.

THE DYING GLADIATOR.

MADRID mourns and crape covers the Bull Ring, for Desperdicios is dying. Desperdicios is the *nom de guerre* of Dominguez, a famous *toreador*, who was expected there shortly to gladden the eyes and hearts of the lovers of tauromachian sports. But fate and a fierce bull have otherwise decided. On the 1st inst., in the Bull-ring of Puerto de Santa Maria, Desperdicios met with one of those grievous accidents which sometimes occur even to the most skilful of the modern gladiators. A bull, says the account which instantly arrived and spread grief and consternation through Madrid, caught him on the right side with the left horn, then on the left with the right horn, tossed him, and as he fell caught him under the chin, splitting the jaw and driving the horn up to the right eye, which it forced out. The poor fellow diplayed the pluck usual in members of his dangerous craft; he submitted with great fortitude to the necessary operation; but the loss of blood was so great that it was deemed impossible he could survive, and the last sacraments were delivered. Nevertheless, on the following morning his state was somewhat better. Ten thousand persons were spectators of the horrible sight. On the same day, El Tato, another well-known bull-fighter, was wounded in the leg. In the south, in hot weather, bull-fighting is particularly dangerous, owing to the furious excitement of the beasts. Some very serious accidents occurred the other day, near Madrid, at a festival of *Novillos*, young bulls, held at a village called Getafe. On such occasions the spectators and amateurs are apt to get in the way of the bulls, and to commit most extraordinary imprudences. This was probably the case at Getafe, where one person was killed on the spot, and upwards of a dozen went into the hospital; some of them, it is said, with but small hopes of life.

THEATRICAL GROANS.

ON the first night of your own play sitting snugly intrenched in the back of a side box, invisible (as you suppose,) or, at least, unknown to the whole house. Then, suddenly, in the very crisis of damnation, being accosted by some officious friend, who, in trying to offer you consolation, draws the eyes of all your near neighbors upon you. The horrible state of torture occasioned by this examination of eyes, and the more horrible anguish in which you endeavor to fly, but cannot, a certain indescribable sensation tying you as it were to the seat.

After having made an appointment to visit the theatre with a lovely girl, under the protection of her brother, finding the said cloak of propriety chooses to be taken ill on the appointed night, and mamma obligingly offers herself as his substitute. Of course, compelled to accept this terrible kindness, and in consequence being put on the rack for the remainder of the evening; Mamma being much to old for admiration, and too young to be contented without it. The torture endured while obliged to pay all your attention to age and ugliness instead of youth and beauty; the said old lady considering every glance and word bestowed on the daughter as an unpardonable insult to the sovereignty of her charms.

After having forced your way through an enormous crowd, and waited patiently about two hours, for the express purpose of seeing a celebrated actor, in a celebrated part, being all at once surprised, just before the rising of the curtain, by the appearance of an underling, from whose tragic smiles and innumerable bows you easily guess the coming disappointment—the actor in question is ill, and some other has kindly undertaken the part at a short notice, and hopes for your usual indulgence.

CAPTAIN SMITH'S BEAR STORY.

ABOUT the year 1830, I settled at the Lower Peach Tree, in Wilcox County, Alabama, and cultivated a few acres in corn and cotton, besides a small potato patch, and bit of garden, as was usual in those days. My nearest neighbor, John Champion, being better off than the rest of us, had a nice gang of hogs, and feeling a little above his neighbors on account of his wealth, and being rather an overbearing man too, was not particular whether his stock broke into other people's fields or not. My crop was too small to feed my own family and John Champion's hogs too; so I complained to him several times, but could get no relief, when, being at old Frasmus Culpepper's house one day, I heard him make the remark, that if a foot, or an ear, or even a small piece of bear-skin was thrown down in a place where hogs use, that they would never show their snouts there again. I went home and got the skin of a bear which I had killed some time before, and having supplied myself with some corn, I went out and saw about twenty fine year-olds munching away in my field. I "tolled them up," and catching a good runner sewed him up in the bear-skin, and then turned him loose, when he ran after the rest, who flew from the supposed bear. The last that was seen of them was at Bassett's Creek, near forty miles from my house, only two being alive—one running from his fellow sewed up in the skin, and he trying to catch the other—the rest were found dead on the road, having literally run themselves to death. It is needless to add that John Champion's hogs stayed at home after that.

"OFF MIT HIS HEAD."

A BREATHLESSLY-EXCITED individual, says a late number of the San Francisco "Morning Call," rushed into the police office yesterday and inquired for the chief.

"What do you want of him?" inquired an impassive officer.

"I vants," said he with a Teutonic accent, "I vants ein baper to kill a tam tog vot pites me in te leg."

"Ah, you wish an order of execution issued against a vicious canine," said the officer.

"No, I tussant vant no such ting. I vants a baper to tell me to kill te tam bup. He pites my leg so pad, I have got te hydrophope, und will kill him, or I goes mat, too."

"Ah, now I see," said the impassive temperament; "you require authority to proceed with force of arms against the dangerous animal."

"Mein Got, no—dat ish not what I vants. I vants te Jeaf to give me license to kill te tog. I vants him to make me baper so ven I kills te tog he can nicht go inter de bolice court and swear against me."

"The dog?"

"Nein—not te tog—te man vot owns te tog. You see if I kills him—"

"What, the man?"

"Nein—te tog. Und te man sues me for de brice of te tog, den I vants ter law on mein side, d'yer see?"

"Oh, yes!" said the officer, who was quietly chuckling at the caution evinced by the German, and intent on exhausting his patience, "then you want to get a warrant to arrest the man who owns the dog, so the animal may not again attack you."

"No, no! Got for tam, you gits everything by the tail," cried lager beer, who began to think the officer was quizzing him. "I dink you vant to make chokes of me. Tunder and blitzen! I vants shustice, not chokes. I vants to cut te tam tog's head off, and if shustice will not give me a baper, I cuts his head off anyhow."

And the lover of sourkrout started to leave the hall; but meeting the "Jeaf uv Bolice" at the door, he conversed with him in the German dialect, make known his wants, and received an order to execute the vicious animal.

As he was going out, he met the impassive officer.

"All right?" he inquired.

"Yah, all right. I goes shtraight off to te owner of te tog und kills him."

"What, the owner?"

"No, de tog. You make tam fool of yourself py saying tog ven I means man, und when I means man you say tog. Now you gone to ter tuyvel!" and the German incontinently hurried away to mete out vengeance to the animal who had crossed him in his "glorious path."

GREEN SASS DRINK.

A Hoosier stopped opposite one of our fashionable drinking saloons yesterday, and, with his hands deep in his pockets, and the front of his chin turned up, seemed looking with absorbing interest into the interior, at an individual luxuriating on a julip, with a straw accompaniment.

"Well, I swear ef that ain't a new kink," he says. "Who'd a thort of sech a thing as a green sass drink? How consarned cool that feller sucks it," soliloquised he, moving his body in a sympathetic manner, as if engaged in drawing the fluid himself. "I'll hev a taste of that mixtur' ef I bust a bit," was his conclusion: so in he went.

"What will you take, sir?" inquired the barkeeper.

"Jest go on and give that feller his licker, 'cause I ain't half so dry as he looks," said our Hoosier, pointing to a customer at the other end of the counter.

"Now, sir?" again said the attentive attendant.

"The Hoosier reached across the counter, took hold of his collar, and drawing him close up, whispered in his ear:

"A green sass drink, with all the fixings!" and then he winked his eye familiarly, as if to convey his meaning more fully, that all the ingredients be there.

"Yes, sir," said the bar-keeper.

The mint was fixed in the ice beside it, the sugar piled on top, and the fluid delicately poured over all, *a l Empire;* the whole was then commingled, and with the accompanying straw ornament handed to the customer. He pulled his hands out of his pockets, picked up his glass and commenced a first suck, then a *guffaw*, which exercise he continued till the straw squealed with emptiness, whereupon setting it down he pulled out his bit, and repeating the operation of whispering to the bar-keeper, told him, secretly:

"I've seed through them ar' green sass drinks—they're pooty good, all 'cept the ice, and I reckon they're cold enough 'thout that; but, stranger, that fodder stuff is an amazing cute idee for the temperance folks; it's put in, I calculate, to hide the licker!"

THE BUTTING RAM.

WHEN a friend of ours, whom we call Agricola, was a boy, he lived on a farm in Berkshire county, the owner of which was troubled by his dog Wolf. The cur killed his sheep, knowing, perhaps, that his master was conscientiously opposed to capital punishment, and he could devise no means to prevent it.

"I can break him of it," said Agricola, "if you will give me leave."

"Thou art permitted," said the honest farmer; and we will let Agricola tell the story in his own words.

"There was a ram on the farm," said Agricola, "as notorious for butting as Wolf was for sheep killing, and who stood as much in need of moral suas on as the dog. I shut Wolf up in the barn with this old fellow, and the consequence was, that the dog never looked a sheep in the face again. The ram broke every bone in his body, literally. Wonderfully uplifted was the ram aforesaid, by his exploit; his insolence became intolerable; he was sure to pitch into whomsoever went nigh him 'I'll fix him,' said I, and so I did. I rigged an iron crow-bar out of a hole in the barn, point foremost, and hung an old hat on the end of it. You can't always tell, when you see a hat, whether there is a head in it or not; how, then, should a ram? Aries made at it full butt, and being a good marksman from long practice, the bar broke in between his horns, and came out under his tail. This little admonition effectually cured him of butting."

DISTANCES FROM NEW YORK TO SOME OF THE MOST IMPORTANT PLACES IN THE UNITED STATES.

Names of Places.	Miles.	Hours.
Boston	236	10
Philadelphia	87	4¼
Baltimore	184	10¼
Washington	224	12¼
Albany	144	6
Saratoga Springs	183	8
Whitehall	223	10
Burlington, Vt.	301	16
Montreal, Can.	403	23
Buffalo, via Albany	469	24
Buffalo, via Elmira and Seneca Lake	471	22
Dunkirk, via N. Y. and Erie R. R.	474	18
Cleveland, Ohio, via Albany	563	39
Cincinnati, via N. Y. and Erie R. R. and Sandusky City	897	50
Cincinnati, via N. Y. and Erie R. R. and Cleveland	877	46
New York to Buffalo, via N. Y. and Erie R. R.		
Detroit	759	40
Chicago	1,048	59
Milwaukie	1,100	62¼
St. Paul, Minnesota Territory	1,623	132
St. Louis, via Chicago	1,475	118
New Orleans, via St. Louis	2,676	252
Pittsburgh, via Philadelphia	470	50
Wheeling, via Baltimore	492	46
Cincinnati, via Pittsburgh	847	106
St. Louis, via Pittsburgh	1,644	240
New Orleans, via Pittsburgh	2,495	300
Charleston, S. C., via Washington	781	68
Savannah, Georgia	907	70
Montgomery, Alabama	1,299	108
Mobile	1,496	148
New Orleans	1,662	168
Memphis, Tenn	1,507	192

TRUE TIME.

Two kinds of time are used in Almanacs; clock or mean-time in some, and apparent or sun-time in others. Clock-time is always right, while sun-time varies every day. People generally suppose it is twelve o'clock when the sun is due south, or at a properly made noon-mark. But this a mistake. The sun is seldom on the meridan at twelve o'clock; indeed this is the case only on four days of the year: namely, April 15, June 15, September 1, and December 24. In this Almanac, as in most other Almanacs, the time used is clock-time. The time when the sun is on the meridian or at the noon-mark is also given to the nearest second, for every day in the year. This affords a ready means of obtaining correct time and for setting a clock by using a noon-mark, adding or substracting as the sun is slow or fast.

Old-fashioned Almanacs, which use apparent time, give the rising and setting of the sun's centre, and make no allowance for the effect of refraction of the sun's rays by the atmosphere. The more modern and improved Almanacs, which use clock-time, give the rising and setting of the sun's upper limb, and duly allow for refraction.

To ascertain the length of the day and night, at any time of the year, add 12 hours to the time of the sun's setting, and from the sum substract the time of rising, for the length of the day. Substract the time of setting from 12 hours, and to the remainder add the time of rising next morning, for the length of the night. These rules are equally true for apparent time.

A SNAKE STORY.

TALKING of snakes, reminds me of an adventure of mine yesterday, with a nice, smooth, "insinuating" looking chap, of the common striped kind. I was sitting on a little hillock, under a pine tree, close to the edge of a cornfield, thinking of a great many fine things in general, and of anything but "sarpents" in particular, when, with a rustle of the grass at my side, and a *gliding* motion, he stopped within a foot of me. Just from habit—nothing else—I must own to being a bit startled. It was perfectly aware of my presence, looked me quietly in the face, while that forked "little member" shot and gleamed from its head like phosphorescent light. I had a spear of herds' grass in my hand, which I poked out gently to scrape acquaintance. He ducked his head, arched his body, and gave his tail a graceful wave, as much as to say—"I appreciate the honor," and, greatly to my wonderment, commenced frolicking with the long head on the spear of grass, taking "a turn" round it with his neck, and pulling at one end while I held the other, and his "continuation" twisting and turning into graceful figures. He seemed perfectly gentle, and in no hurry. I was thinking what I could do next to amuse my visitor, when the lucky thought of a cornstalk fiddle occurred. I whipped off a stalk, and soon had a primitive Cremona turned to concert-pitch, his little snakeship watching every movement. I got up a succession of soft airs considerably like music, and the little fellow actually came up and laid his head across my knee. The jig of Devil's Dream seemed to please him most. At length, as a farther experiment, I sprang to my feet and clapped my hands, when he disappeared in a hole at the foot of the tree quicker than thought, and would not be coaxed out by any persuasion. Neither the grass nor cornstalk fiddle could reassure him. This you may depend upon is a most veracious narrative.

CHANGE OF BUSINESS.

SYKES went down to New York last winter, and dropped in on his old crony Velvet, who had been several years in the great city, made a small fortune by selling dimity and cheap lawns, then married a wife richer (as well as older and plainer) than himself, and built a splendid mansion on Fifth Avenue, where he now lives in splendid elegance. Velvet would have his old friend go up and see his wife, his house and all their settings-off, and Sykes consented. Velvet showed him everything—last of all, his black coachman, butler, footman, cook, lady's maid, chamber maid, etc., etc., eating a very good dinner in their snug basement. Sykes saw it all through, didn't stare much, made his bow, came away and put for home, where the following colloquy with a neighbor is reported:

"Hallo, Sykes! been to New York, eh? Seen Velvet? What's he doing?"

"Well, can't say exactly; when I saw him he 'peared to be *keeping a nigger boarding-house up on the Fifth Avenue.*"

NANKEEN AND PEKIN—A CHINESE EPIGRAM.

BY JIM.

As once my dazzled eyes I set
Where Julia's neck and boddice met,
She asked what I was seeking:
"There—that!" said I—"is that Nankeen?
The lining of your waist I mean."
"No, sir," said she, "that's Pekin!"

PILING UP JOKES.—Speaking of wags, what is more *waggish* than a dog's tail when he is pleased? Speaking of tails—we always like those that end well; Hogg's, for instance. Speaking of hogs—we saw one of these animals the other day lying in the gutter, and in the opposite one a well-dressed man; the first had a ring in his nose, the latter had one on his finger. The man was drunk, the hog was sober. "A hog is known by the company he keeps," thought we; so thought Mr. Porker, and off he went. Speaking of going *off*, puts me in mind of a gun we once owned. It *went off* one night, and we havn't seen it since.

BRAVE BOY.—"Jim, how's your ma?" "Fat and strong; how's yours?" "Feeble enough. I've got so that I can lick her now, and have everything my own way. You don't see me goin' errands and doin' chores about home like you used to!"